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OLD SERIES—VOL. LXII—NO 3,208 FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1897. NEW SERIES—VOL. XIV—NO. 758

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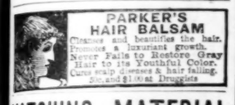

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Commissioners' Sale of Land.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, N. C., we, as Commissioners, will offer for sale by public auction, for cash, at the Market House in Fayetteville, on Thursday, Nov. 25th, 1897, at 12 o'clock a. m., all the lands of the estate of A. A. McKethan, Sr., not heretofore sold, viz.

1st. The Still Lot in Campbellton.
2nd. 50 acres in Rockfish township, adjoining Blocker and Orrell.
3d. 100 acres in Rockfish township, known as Pearce Land.
4th. 67 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Murphy Land.
5th. 15 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Entered Land.
6th. 96 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Lilly Land.
7th. 1,000 acres more or less in Cumberland and Harnett Counties, near Oina Grove church, known as "The McNeill Land."
8th. An undivided interest (1-6) in the lands on McPherson's creek in 71st township, Cumberland County, say about 3,000 acres, known as "McKellar Land," and perhaps other tracts.

C. W. BROADFOOT,
N. W. RAY,
Oct 12, 1897 Commissioners.

Administrator's Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County made October 16th, 1897, in a cause pending therein, entitled, J. H. Marsh, administrator of M. Faulk, deceased, against J. W. Sellars and J. T. Sellars I will on Monday, the 15th day of November, 1897, for the purpose of making real estate assets, at the highest bidder at the Court House, in Fayetteville, N. C., the following valuable real estate, viz: One half interest in store No. 41 on Person street, Fayetteville, N. C.

Also one vacant lot on Person street near the Gulf way Bridge.

Also the house and lot on Bow street, adjoining the home of Dr. Martin house, subject to the life estate of Amanda Murchison.

Also my interest in that valuable plantation on the head of Cape Fear river, about four miles from Fayetteville, known as the Orrell place, containing 100 acres.

Terms of sale one half cash, balance in three months. Title retained until full purchase money is paid.

J. H. MARSH
Administrator of M. Faulk.
Geo. M. Rose, Attorney.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in a deed of trust executed by B. F. Beasley and wife, June 29, 1897, I will offer for sale at the Market House, in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., on Monday, November 13th, 1897, at 12 o'clock a. m., the following described land in Cumberland County; 108 acres on Cape Fear River in Carvers Creek, town ship known as the Taylor place. Subject to mortage therein. One third interest in sawmill on Little River.

B. R. TAYLOR, Assignee.
B. F. BEASLEY.
Oct. 12, 1897.

Cumberland Criminal Court.

OFFICE CLERK SUPERIOR COURT,
CUMBERLAND COUNTY, N. C.

By order of the Hon. Thomas H. Sutton, Judge, notice is hereby given that a Special Term of the Criminal Court of Cumberland County will convene on Monday, the 27th day of December, 1897, at the Court House in Fayetteville, at 11 o'clock a. m.

CYRUS MURPHY, C. S. C.,
Oct 12, 1897 Ex-officio C. C. C.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

STAND BY PRINCIPLE.

Our friend of the Wilmington Messenger well says that it will stand by principle. It was not our purpose at all to invite discussion with it, but respectfully, as becomes our true affection for its distinguished editor, to call its attention, along with that of others, to the movement undertaken by the Charlotte Observer and its allies, two months ago, *to cast principle aside.* It began this movement in its issue of the 26th of August calling for the abandonment of the two chief principles of the Democratic platform, viz: the silver and the anti-government-by-injunction planks. This it repeats in an editorial in its issue of Sunday last, a part of which our contemporary quotes. We think it incumbent upon all Democrats to repudiate that proposition. We think the party cannot too soon prepare for recovering the State by winnowing out those whose position gives importance to their repudiation of principle.

Our good friend thinks "fusion" wrong in principle, but patriotically supported the Bryan "fusion" ticket last year as the least of two evils. For the same reason, and *a fortiori*, we conclude that the Messenger would support a State "fusion" ticket if the issue should turn out to be squarely between that and negro domination. The OBSERVER'S efforts, as the intelligent reader has noted, have been directed towards preventing such a dread alternative; and, for our civilization's sake, we ask the Messenger to help us unmask those who are advising the Democracy to sacrifice principle next year in order to fuse with the goldbugs and centralizationists. Their purpose is simply to render Democracy's defeat certain by dividing it again.

We observe that the Messenger omits from its quotation yesterday from the Charlotte Observer that portion of the latter's article which advocates the Democracy's abandoning the silver plank and the anti government by-injunction plank. We would ask our friend to go a step further—to quote the outrageous proposition and to rebuke its author.

In proposing the ultimate test of negro domination or "fusion," our purpose, as our friend will have noted, was to uncover those Republicans in disguise who were using the righteous cry of white supremacy insincerely. The result has been the smoking out of a number of bolters who have been posing as Democrats.

(From Friday's Daily.)

NO FUSION FOR DEMOCRATS.

The Wilmington Messenger has been supplementing our efforts to get a correct definition for words expressive of the things which the Republicans and Bolters are trying to trap the Democrats into doing. Our contemporary says:

> A leading English dictionary (not American) defines "fusion" as "union as if by melting together." The Messenger is opposed to impairing the solidity of the grand old democratic party—is opposed to abandoning its fundamental principles. It is opposed to trades for office. It is opposed to foreing men, as is the case now in New York city, of one set of principles to vote for men of the very opposite and antagonizing principles. It is opposed to putting the party in the fires of politics that it may be reduced to "a state of fluidity," and subjecting another and opposing party to the same fires, reduce it to a similar fluid condition and thus create or cause an unnatural, abhorrent, dishonest "union as if by melting together" two such antagonizing parties.

Amen and amen all true Democrats will say. No impairing the solidity of the Democratic party by fusing with the Charlotte Observer, Newbern Journal, Lincoln Journal, and the others who bolted the democratic ticket last year; nor abandonment of its fundamental principles (as declared by due party authority at Chicago) by accepting the invitation of the Charlotte Observer to do so; nor trades for office such as the Charlotte Observer's heroes, Cleveland and Ransom, made when the latter bagged the offices in return for voting for unconditional repeal.

True Democrats will set their faces as flint against all these corrupt practices, and especially against sacrificing their dearest principles as invited to do by the Charlotte Observer, the chief of the bolters, in the following extract from its editorial of August 26th:

> "The policy of fighting over national issues, in the determination of which we can, after all, have but slight influence, was proven last year to be futile and ruinous" [Ruinous, indeed, to the Charlotte Observer, but glorious to the Democrats who carried the State by 20,000 majority. * * "Why should men * * controvert about 16 to 1" [the express Democratic principle] "or contend about whether Cleveland or Carlisle are Democrats or Republicans, when the enemy is in possession of our household."

Now that is pretty cool. "Whether Cleveland or Carlisle are Democrats," when both these heroes of the Charlotte Bolter voted against the Democrats in last year's vital election! "When the enemy is in possession of our household," when the Charlotte Observer did all in its power to put the enemy in possession and to keep the Democrats out!

And this Head Bolter is gracious enough to add that if the people will flock back on its mongrel platform it (with its three hundred bolters) is willing "to forget the past, to let by-gones be by-gones" in behalf of the other hundred and fifty thousand Democrats!

That is enough to make Mr. Depew's famous brass monkey turn green with envy.

Again, in its issue of Sunday last, the said Head Bolter says "Come back to the Democratic party—that's what,' evidently meaning the Cleveland and Palmer and Buckner party, for it adds, "Forget about your 16 to 1" (the Democratic silver plank) "and stop your war upon courts and judges" (which can only refer to the Democratic anti-government by injunction plank.)

Here is what another of the Charlotte paper's friends, the Wilson Advance, has to say in its issue of Thursday:

> The friends of the free-coinage proposition are never so happy as when they are able to make other people unhappy. That organ of the silver trust, the Philadelphia American, in a leading editorial in its issue of October 9th, gleefully announces that wheat has fallen 14 cents a bushel since September 1st, and proceeds to argue that the advance in farm products, stocks and everything else was merely temporary. The fact is that wheat on October 9th was just 4 and 5-8 cents per bushel lower than it was on September 1st, the "fall" being exaggerated just 300 per cent. In the mad effort to keep up the dissatisfaction *which the advocates of silver, socialism and anarchy have been dinning into the people, by just such falsehoods for years.*

Democrats of North Carolina! How do you like being described as "advocates of silver, socialism and anarchy" by these bolters whom you are asked to fuse with?

No fusion for us, if you please.

Why, even the Smithfield Herald, which we believe is Mr. Pou's organ and which we supposed had voted the regular Democratic ticket last year, quotes with approval from the Head Bolter. We would ask that it pause before it is led into advocacy of fusion with the Cleveland bolters and Republicans, for that is precisely what abandoning the party principles next year means. Remember the disastrous campaign of '94, when the silver Democrats were weighted down by fusion with the Ransomites.

Again we say, No fusion for Democrats!

(From Saturday's Daily.)

THE GAME BAGGED.

Readers of the OBSERVER who have closely followed its battle with the goldbugs and bolters during the past two months, will be ready now to join with it in its hearty laugh at the plight of the fluttering game it has bagged.

Fusion has at last been defined, and well defined by our friend of the Wilmington Messenger, as "the forcing men of one set of principles to vote for men of the very opposite and antagonizing principles." That is what the OBSERVER knew to be the proper definition all along, but it has desired that some one else should do the defining. Therefore it always put the word between quotation marks to indicate that it did not father the current application of it. The Wilmington Messenger alone has been courteous and discerning enough to comply with our suggested request.

The result has been very clarifying.

We now see that the co-operation of the Democrats and Populists last summer was a union for a given purpose by two bodies holding the same principles—the Populists having accepted ours. There were no principles at stake in the State election except good government. That the Populists offered to help us restore, but the Charlotte Observer and its allies forced us to drive them off.

And we also now understand that the goldbug proposition that the Democracy unite with the Charlotte Observer and the other bolters who hold "the very opposite and antagonizing principles" to those held by the Democracy, is the genuine article of Fusion.

In other words, the goldbug enemy, true to its training in the Republican, protectionist school, has had recourse to its well-worn dodge of crying "stop thief," when itself is the thief—thereby frightening many of the timid brethren into discharging their flint-locks at half cock.

Of course, all reflecting Democrats will admit that none but a traitor to the State would prefer negro domination to co-operation with the Populists—that wing of Vance's Democracy which constituted the complement of the present Democratic party and which, in Vance's life-time, saved us from such domination. By hurling this radical alternative into the arena, we evoked from the conspirators a chorus of screams, "Principle! Principle!! No abandonment of principle, to fuse with any body!!!"

And the reader will pardon the pride the OBSERVER takes in thus neatly bagging its game.

For the foolish proposition of the goldbugs to rob the campaign on State issues and to abandon the party platform was, stripped of all disguise, nothing more or less than a proposition to the Democracy to abandon "principle" and fuse with themselves—themselves who hold "the very opposite and antagonizing principles"!

At the same time that we have broken up the anti-principle plan of campaign and have its advocates choking with a greater dose of "principle" than they bargained for, a lot of unsuspected bolters have been smoked out, and the Democracy put on guard against the papers which quote from them—especially from the Head Bolter, the Charlotte Observer.

A pretty deep game you started out to play, Messrs. Goldbugs; "but," as a member of the State Committee said to-day, "the OBSERVER deserves the thanks of the party for heading you off."

No fusion for Democrats! but hearty co-operation with all who endorse and accept Democratic principles!

Democratic Policy.

It is the desire of the OBSERVER to get at the truth in all things. Hence it has favored the widest discussion of the question which the goldbug proposition that the Democracy fuse with those who have betrayed it has precipitated upon us between seasons. Therefore we give place to the subjoined letter from our friend of the Wilson Times, although the keystone of its argument is the assumption that the Democratic committee offered co operation with Mr. Butler's party last summer and was rebuffed, whereas precisely the reverse is the truth.

Mr. Gold has been misled by the Charlotte Observer and the other betrayers of the Democracy who were bent on putting the Republicans in power. Having newspaper facilities which the impoverished loyal press could not command, the traitors circulated the falsehood that the Democratic committee had been running after Mr. Butler and had been rebuffed. As we have suggested, this falsehood, which was so industriously dinned into the people's ears that it has become a part of the popular belief, is the keystone of the argument employed by our Wilson friend and others who think as he does.

We do not agree with our friend in his estimate of Mr. Butler. The writer has no personal acquaintance with the latter beyond half a dozen words exchanged at first meeting him. But we understand that his private life is irreproachable (which is no small point), and certainly his public life, since his secession from the Democratic party, has been incomparably cleaner than that, for example, of Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Carlisle or the Charlotte Observer. We are unalterably opposed to fusion. Therefore we think that if Mr. Butler's party should accept our principles, it would be preferable to co operate with them than to dishonestly fuse with the Charlotte Observer and other Republicans. As we have said all along the particular form in which that co operation is to take place is the only question for patriots to consider. If we expel the Cleveland bolters from representative positions in our party, and generally present an anti Cleveland front to the Populists, we shall probably be able to induce the latter to return to us as individuals. If we do not adopt this course we shall be confronted, at the immediate opening of the campaign and when too late to retrace our steps, with the alternative of certain defeat, OR co operation with the Populists as a party. We presume our friend accepts the facts, (1) that without accessions from the Populists we must continue to be a minority party, and (2) that the Clevelandites prefer our remaining so unless we accept their Republican principles.

Mr. Gold's letter (which was more politely addressed than the form in which it appears printed in his paper) was accompanied by a private letter asking us to publish it "if we had misjudged his position." We could not therefore consider it an open letter as he has made it, and, being overcrowded with matter, it was laid aside for more careful consideration and for reply when so considered. Nor did we think that we had misjudged the Times's position. We had merely classed it with the papers which preferred co-operation (of some sort) with those who accept our principles to fusion with those who hold the enemy's principles.

If Mr. Butler and his silver Populists accept our principles and propose to co operate with us to redeem the State from negro rule, what moral right have we to refuse their aid?

Here is Mr. Gold's letter:

> DEAR SIR:—I notice in yesterday's OBSERVER that you have The Times among the papers favoring fusion with the populists next year to save the State.
>
> If you mean fusion with the populists as a party and with Senator Butler as the representative of that party, I am unalterably opposed to it. We all know too well what that resulted in last campaign. [Yes, 20,000 majority for Mr. Bryan.] The threat of fusing with the Democrats was used as a lever on the republicans by the populists to arrange a fusion more profitable to the populists, and an intimation from the democrats that the same tactics are to be repeated, will be used the same way, and the democrats will be kicked and cuffed about until it is too late to wage a respectable campaign and show up the inconsistencies of the populist party. I have no faith in Senator Butler. He is a trader, trickster and a scheming demagogue, who is now awaiting a proposition from the democrats, so that he may use it to threaten the republicans.
>
> The populists realize they are divided, that their leaders have played and are playing them false; they are as sick and disgusted with the present political state of affairs as the democrats, and with a vigorous campaign, and an invitation to come and help us carry North Carolina for the sake of good government, white supremacy, and an honest and competent administration, they will return, and success will be ours. But a kicker with Butler, will simply re-invigorate him, until purchance, the tide again turns in his favor, and he is enabled to deliver the State into the hands of the party that will deliver to him the largest "pile" of political "spoil." He cares not for the good of the State, it is simply a question with him of political ambition and a lion's share of the offices. If democracy ever succeeds in North Carolina Butler and Butlerism must be killed. It is dying a natural death and why "fuse" new life into it, or, like the viper, nurse it back to life so that it may turn and give us a mortal sting. I am in favor of any honorable arrangement that will bring the white people of North Carolina together, for that is absolutely essential to success, but as for fusing with the populists as an organization I am opposed to it.
>
> Please do me the kindness to publish this letter if I have misjudged your position*.
>
> Trusting that next campaign will deliver us from the present crowd of plunderers and incompetents, I am
>
> Your friend,
> JOHN D. GOLD,
> Editor Wilson Times.

*In Mr. Gold's letter to the editor this condition was, "if you have misjudged my position," and the difference was not observed until we saw his letter in print in his paper.

The Overshadowing Issue.

REHOBOTH, N. C., October 16, 1897.
—To the Editor of the FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER:

My Dear Sir—Although I am neither a subscriber to your paper nor a personal acquaintance, I venture to send to you an article for publication. I have selected your paper for its publication for two or three reasons. First and principally because you are more in sympathy with my views than any other paper I know of. I have read in many papers extracts from your editorials which come very close to the views contained in my communication.

WHITE SUPREMACY.

Can white supremacy and negro education exist together? My answer most emphatically is that they cannot. We need not go to the West India Islands and the republics of Central and South America and to other countries where the experiment has been tried to prove this fact. We have incontestable evidence of the fact at our own doors. Therefore, I say at the outset that every friend of negro education is an enemy of "*white supremacy.*" Nay, more; I assert that the friends of negro education are responsible in a great degree for the fearful increase of crime among the negro race. To day there is four times as much crime among the negro race as there was twenty years ago. Yet the negro is four times better educated than he was twenty years ago. This fact will not be controverted by any fair minded person. This only proves what the best thinkers have long since admitted. To wit: That education is not always an unmixed blessing to a people.

Doctor Munsey, one of the most brilliant orators that ever adorned the American pulpit, in his celebrated lecture on "*man*," says that the education of the mind does not improve a man's moral or religious nature. That to educate an immoral person and turn him loose upon a community is the greatest curse that can befall them. Better, he says, have *believing* ignorance than educated scepticism.

Who has not lingered over Pollok's "course of time," where he emphasizes in imperishable language the same thought. The deepest and best thinkers everywhere admit this fact. Every denominational or Christian academy and college in America is based upon this idea. Our Saviour whilst on earth was never engaged in an educational crusade. The simple teachings of the Christian religion are easily understood. The best Christian I ever knew could neither read nor write, but he never had an unbelieving doubt.

If you go to the gambling saloon you find the educated class there. If you go to the race track you find the educated class there. If you go to the ball room you find the educated class there. If you go the festal board where the wine cup flows you find the educated class there.

I am not opposed to education by any means, all that I contend for is that you cannot make Christians by free schools or by education. Religious institutions teach morality as the basis and foundation of all true education. The educational craze for free schools since the war seems to have expended itself upon negro education. The champions of this enterprize have sought out every invention to aid in the advancement of the negro. Every one knows that the white man of the South came out of the war not only poverty stricken, but from former habits a poor and inefficient field laborer. It is also well known that from habits and training the negro was a most efficient laborer. The real truth was that the negro was much more able to educate his children from the proceeds of his labor, than the white man was from his.

The strange part of this story, however, is that in the very depths of his poverty the white man paid for the education not only of his own children, but of the negro children also. Another strange part of the story is that he has kept up that habit even to the present day.

The simple rules of arithemetic teach us that if the millions of money that have been taken from the pockets of the white men by taxation for the education of the negro in North Carolina since the war were restored to him that it would be sufficient not only to cancel every mortgage now resting upon the homes and farms of every white man in the Sate, but sufficient to build good and comfortable school houses with suitable teachers in every school district in the State for the education of the white race.

A class of persons arose in the land calling themselves advanced thinkers. They sought to sweeten and perfume the negro by education, so as to make him a more fit associate for the white race. They did not seem, however, to realize that there was more truth than poetry in the rhymster when he said:

"You may break, you may ruin the vase
if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round
it still."

Crushed by taxation and debt which they are no longer able to bear the Anglo Saxon has declared himself independent of the negro race. He has declared that he will pay no more money for negro education, neither shall the negro in future make laws for his government. In future the finger of scorn will be pointed at every white man who, by any means, either directly or indirectly seeks to place the negro on a par with the white race.

To talk about trusts and railroad influences, and vast monopolies, is not only a waste of time but an insult to the white race as long as the negro and his allies rule the land. The weakest and poorest intellect in the land will know that good laws are of no avail where the wicked rule. Laws administered by officials under negro influence will always be interpreted for their own benefit. Eliminate the negro from the next legislature and have a solid body of the best white men there, whether democrats, populists or republicans, if free from negro influence, and we will very soon have all the reforms in legislation which we need. The first thing such a legislature would do would be to disfranchise every voter not capable of understanding the first principles of our organic law.

For the life of me, I am not able to see why there should be but two parties in the State so far as State affairs are concerned—the one party the white man's party for "white supremacy," and the other party the negro party trying to put the bottom rail on top.

For years the white population of the State has been opposed to being taxed for negro education, but they were helpless. The mere politician viewed the question in a different light. The moment this question was put to the tax-payer himself, with almost a united voice they voted it down. The last legislature, controlled by the negro and his allies, passed a law to supplement the present school tax by local taxation. The plain-minded people who had the tax to pay saw at a glance that the law was passed in the interest of negro advancement. Arithmetic again taught them that while the negro paid less than one-tenth of the tax, yet he shared equally with the white man in the money. It was submitted to the people for their approval or for their disapproval. With almost one voice the white man declared that he would pay no more taxes for schools if one-half of it had to go for negro education. As much as the people love the free school system they would abolish it and return to old times, rather than pay another dollar for negro supremacy which we now have.

At the polls last fall the negro vote was solid against the white man, unless the white man that he voted for was willing in turn to vote for a negro. The educated negro met the white man, properly speaking, at the polls and voted dead against him, although he had been educated by money raised by taxes on the white man's property.

It is painful to think that the clergy of many of the churches have been foremost in trying to disqualify the negro for manual labor and trying to prepare him for office holding and for greater crimes as well,

By their tireless efforts the sharp, two edged sword of education was placed in his hands, and he was turned loose upon the public only to leave his tracks stained with blood. For a quarter of a century the clergy of the Christian churches have compassed land and sea to make a scholar of the negro and to qualify him for official life, to qualify and fit him for the Legislature and other State offices, and especially to make good postmasters of him. And yet it is a lamentable fact that they have made him four-fold more the child of sin than he was before. In a recent convention of one of the most influential churches of the country a resolution was adopted embracing among other things the following language, to wit: "Special attention should be given in all the schools to the negro's industrial training. This, in connection with the study of '*political economy*,' is of the utmost importance. The two should go hand in hand. When the colored citizen can demonstrate his usefulness as a member of society his rise to a higher plane of liberty and independence is assured."

What is that higher plane foreshadowed in this resolution. It admits of but one interpretation. It means social equality with the white race, nothing more nor less. Why do they want him to study *political economy*. To prepare him to make a good member of the legislature and to make a good postmaster for the white man. With the atmosphere filled with such sentiments as these from a great and influential church every citizen who loves the anglo saxon race better than he loves the negro feels that he is standing on the verge of a slumbering volcano which may burst at any moment at his feet. Is it not time that the Christian churches should cease to cast their pearls before swine. If Epraim is joined to his fetishism why not let him alone.

In the name of free schools, the advanced thinker has given us our last two legislatures. They have given us negro magistrates, negroes on our school boards besides negroes filling many other offices. They have turned over to McKinley from their school classes both male and female negroes qualified for postmasters. We should remember, however, that the negro, I mean the educated negro, no longer has any taste or relish for manual labor and he must either have office or perish to death.

Do those apostles of negro education expect that the educated negro after losing all taste for manual labor is going to work in the corn field? The negro has a natural love for office and if you educate him he is going to have it. There is still another calamity that threatens the welfare of the State. One before which all others pale into insignificance. It is the shadow of the social equality of the two races. If you educate the negro he certainly will be an office holder. He cannot exercise the functions of his office without some degree of social equality with all parties. This is the first step to a full and perfect social equality. The next step is the removal of the legal barrier which prevents the intermarriage of the two races. Then follows amalgamation. More than sixty years ago England emancipated all the negroes in her provinces in the West India Islands. The next thing that followed after their emancipation was their education. And the next thing that followed after education was to put them in office. What has been the result? Let us take a single island, the Island of Jamaica as a fair sample of all the rest. That island to-day has a population of 160,000 inhabitants, of this number more than 150,000 are mixed blooded, resulting from the amalgamation of the two races. In the West India Islands history has only repeated itself. In the republics of Central America and South America and in all other countries, as far as I know and believe, the same result has followed where the negro has been educated and accorded a citizenship among the white race. Show me a white man that is trying to advance the claims of the negro and to prepare him to hold office among the white race and I will show you one who is an enemy of his own race and color. In the cycle of years the period has arrived in North Carolina, as I hope and believe, when the anglo saxon race must take care of itself and provide for its own household. But if you turn loose 8,000,000 of educated negroes among the white race it will result in the extinguishment of both races. As a substitute we will have a mixed blooded people. Fred Douglas in whose honor a North Carolina Legislature adjourned when his death was announced, was an educated negro and a great orator with a white wife. Bishop Gaines, an educated negro Bishop, in his book on amalgamation and the intermarriage of the two races says, in substance, that the educated colored young gentleman wants to marry a wife with long hair and a fair skin. He says that in and outside of wedlock today there are in the United States twelve hundred thousand of his own race who have Anglo-Saxon blood in their veins.

I have never voted anything but the Democratic ticket since the war. I am now willing, however, to vote for none others but populists and white republicans the remainder of my life if they will declare for "*White Supremacy*," and with a long pull and strong pull and a pull altogether help to rescue the State from negro rule and negro control.

I am a member of a christian church myself and it pains me to lay at the door of the churches any wrong whatever. I love the christian religion and every member of a christian church is my brother of whatever denomination he may be. My age is now four score years and in the nature of things I shall not live to witness the evil days which present indications foreshadow.

But before I take my long sleep I claim the privilege of pointing out to my dear brethren the mistake which I think they are making. I say mistake because I know that what they have done in the main, they have done in good faith. But history cannot be ignored, and facts are stuborn things. I do not claim to be wiser than my generation, but a shallow thinker cannot fail to see the end in this case. If you turn loose 8,000,000 of educated negroes among the white race of the United States you can no more prevent amalgamation than you can chain the waves of the ocean with an iron chain or extinguish a volcano with a single bucket of water.

ROLAND.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

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A Bad Accident.

Thursday afternoon Ben Womble, a colored hand on the C. F. & Y. V. material train, had his arm so terribly crushed that it had to be amputated at the shoulder joint by Doctors McDuffie and McGougan. He is in a serious condition, but will probably recover.

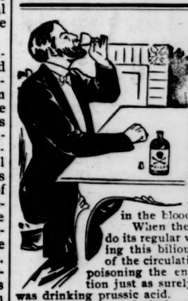
The train was on the point of returning from Lock's Creek where some work is being done, and Womble was removing a piece of timber from under the wheel of the front flat and before he could entirely extract it the wheel passed over the end, causing it to fly up and strike him on the face; he threw out his arm to protect himself, when it was caught under the wheel and several cars passed over it, crushing the arm fearfully.

Another Desperate Negro Captured.

Thursday night about one o'clock, Officer Maultsby and David Watkins, and several others, captured Ned Campbell at his house in Little River Academy. Campbell is the negro who shot at Officer Benton and Mr. Watkins several weeks ago, the former officer having a hair's breadth escape from death.

Yesterday information reached Mr. Maultsby that Campbell was living with his wife near Little River Academy, and getting a posse, he immediately set out. They surrounded the house, and called on Campbell to surrender. The man hesitated a while before answering, at the same time making a noise with his pistol, but when he got out of bed and saw he was surrounded, he gave himself up.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. De Witt's Little Early Risers cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache. KING BROS.



Many a man who would be startled at the bare thought of sitting down and deliberately drinking a dose of poison, allows himself to be regularly and systematically poisoned day after day by accumulations of bile in the blood.

When the liver fails to do its regular work of filtering this bilious poison out of the circulation, it goes on poisoning the entire constitution just as surely as if a man was drinking prussic acid.

Every part of the body is polluted. The digestive juices are suppressed and weakened. The kidneys and skin are clogged with impurities and the lungs and bronchial tubes overloaded with morbid secretion which eat away the delicate tissue, and bring about bronchitis and consumption.

All the diseases caused by this subtle process of bilious poisoning are cured by the marvelous alterative action of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It directly increases the liver's natural excretive and purifying powers; gives the digestive and blood-making organs power to manufacture an abundance of red, rich, healthy blood.

It drives out all impurities, and vitalizes the circulation with the life-giving elements which restore perfect nutrition, solid muscular power, and healthy nerve-force.

"In August 1895, I was taken down in bed with a burning and severe pains in my stomach and under my shoulders, and dizziness in my head," writes Ira D. Herring, Esq., of Neotiones, Levy Co., Fla. "My home physician was called and he said my symptoms were more like consumption than anything else. I lingered in this way seven months trying different kinds of medicine. Nothing that I ate would digest, and I had great distress in my stomach. I was persuaded to try some of Dr. Pierce's remedies or to see what he thought of my case. I wrote him and received an answer stating that my suffering was from indigestion and torpid liver, and advising me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first bottle gave pleasing results. I have taken four bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three small vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am able to do my work and eat what I could not before I took these medicines."

Baby Mine!

Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of **Mother's Friend.** *It is a blessing to woman.*

$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

BOOKS FREE Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent to any address, upon application, by The BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Four More F. I. L. I. Recruits.

Monday night the following young gentlemen were admitted to membership in the Independent Company: G. H. Thomson, Herbert Atkinson, Thos. Moore and Henry Thornton. We understand that another batch of candidates for membership will be passed on at the next Monday night meeting.

Marriage of Editor Judd.

Mr. E. M. Judd, editor of the Hope Mills Chronicle and postmaster at Hope Mills, was married Wednesday at the home of the bride, to Miss Irene Campbell, daughter of Mr. Thos. Campbell a prosperous farmer living near Sanford. Mr. Judd, his sister and best man Mr. Roscoe Barnes, passed through here yesterday on the way to Sanford.

We wish Editor Judd and his bride long life and happiness.

Maj. Huske's Excellent Pun.

The Robesonian of Wednesday in its account of the anniversary of the L. B. I. I., has the following:

"One of the neatest things we have heard in a long time was the manner in which Maj. B. R. Huske, of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, closed his response to the address of welcome at the Lumber Bridge Light Infantry anniversary last Tuesday. We cannot give the exact language, but as near as we remember it was: 'While I have always been a temperate man still I think that when Major Huske and Captain Cobb meet it is an appropriate occasion for the passing around of a little corn.' The applause at this pun was hearty and spontaneous."

Vanderbilt Willing, But Freight Rates Too High.

Mr. G. W. Lawrence secretary of the Cumberland County Fair Association went up to Raleigh Thursday to visit the State Fair in the interest of the Cumberland Fair. Mr. Lawrence has been negotiating for the exhibit at our fair of the Vanderbilt and J. S. Carr exhibits now at the Raleigh Fair. These gentlemen, we understand, are willing that their exhibits be brought here and the only thing that stands in the way is the cost to the association of transportation of such immense exhibits.

Yellow Fever Germs

breed in the bowels. Kill them and you are safe from the awful disease. Cascarets destroy the germs throughout the system and make it impossible for new ones to form. Cascarets are the only reliable safe-guard for young and old against Yellow Jack. 10c, 25c. 50c. all druggists.

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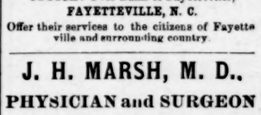
Attorney and Counsellor
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

DR. G. B. PATTERSON. DR. J. S. BETTS.

DRS. PATTERSON & BETTS,
DENTISTS.



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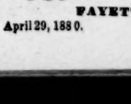


DRS. HUNTER,
DENTISTS,
Northeast Corner Market Square,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C
April 29, 1880.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 28, 1897.

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

E. J. HALE, Jr., General Business Mang'r.

Established in 1825 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C.

(From Monday's Daily.)

THE CHARLOTTE ACROBAT'S LATEST SOMERSAULT.

On Saturday the OBSERVER asked the public to laugh with it over the plight of the assistant goldbug papers which had been driven, as a result of the recent campaign, to seek refuge in the Democratic platform. They started out two months ago, it will be remembered, with a flourish of trumpets, demanding that the Chicago platform be relegated to the lumber room and the campaign next year be run on State issues *only*. But even those who believe in the complete degradation and shamelessness of the Charlotte Observer could not dream that it could face about entirely within the short space of a week and literally eat its own words. But that agile paper has done it. Its leading editorial yesterday says:

"Some weeks ago the Observer suggested that it would be policy for the party in this State to re-affirm the Chicago platform and nominate for all the offices men who stand on it. The minority element, it was said, and is repeated, would make no objection to them on this account. It is realized that the majority could not, if it wanted to, depart thus early from the Chicago declaration, and there is perhaps not a person in the State who expects it to. But it was insisted that everything should not be staked on national issues—the unwisdom of that having been proved last year—but that the maladministration of State affairs should be exhibited to the people in all its hideousness. If this were to be the policy, fusion with either of the parties responsible for this maladministration is not to be thought of, of course."

Just one week before, this double-faced organ's editorial said:

"Come back to the Democratic party," (meaning presumably the Palmer and Buckner party). "Forget about your 16 to 1," (the Democratic silver plank), "and stop your war upon courts and judges," (that is, give up the anti-government-by-injunction plank—the two constituting the two main principles of the Chicago platform.)

The Democracy will make no mistake. There is no more sincerity in what the Bolter says to-day than there was in its editorial last year after the Chicago convention promising to support the Democratic ticket and platform—a promise which caused the State committee to elect its editor a member of the Central Committee, only to be slapped square in the face for this evidence of its trust.

The Democratic party has been slapped in the face by the Charlotte Bolter a good many times too often. Its present yielding is merely the ducking of its head to the storm raised by the OBSERVER, the Mascot, Webster's Weekly and the rest of the loyal press. Its purpose is simply to recover a standing within the party, so that it may continue its treacherous work.

The Statesville Mascot well unmasks the Charlotte paper's purpose, which has been so suddenly changed for the moment, in the following editorial:

They Unmask Their Plans.

It is becoming more and more evident that the cry of the goldbug papers for a "straight fight" in the next State campaign is really a cry for the abandonment of the Chicago platform and silver. In the course of an editorial in Sunday's Charlotte Observer that paper says: "Forget about your 16 to 1." And in another paragraph that paper says: "You notice, bud, that the Observer is not controverting, these times, about North Carolina politics. Everything is coming its way—so why should it argue?" So this Cleveland paper, whose friends in the last State convention numbered less than half a hundred, has plucked up courage to directly advise nineteen-twentieths of the Democrats of North Carolina to abandon the vital principle of their platform and follow *it*. Yes, it not only does this, but it brags that the victory is already won. The great fight next year is to be to keep the party right on silver, to keep it in line with the Democracy of the Nation. When in the last conventions Clevelandism was defeated so overwhelmingly, most Democrats thought that the victory was final; but, backed by the wealth and monopolies of the country as Cleveland's adherents are, the majority of the Democratic party must fight again for control of their party. On the one hand is Bryan, justice to the masses and party loyalty; on the other is Cleveland, currency contraction, bond issues in time of peace for the benefit of syndicates, and party treachery. Democrats, on which side are you?

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The Charlotte Observer charged the State Democratic executive commlttee (of which the editor of the OBSERVER is a member) with a betrayal of their trust in co-operating with the Populists last summer. It has recently charged the OBSERVER with regulating its public conduct by the private interests of its editor. It has garbled an editorial in the OBSERVER to falsely make it appear that the OBSERVER advocates "fusion;" and, its attention being called to all these things, it has uttered no word of regret, apology or correction. Having proved the Charlotte Observer and whoever writes its editorials to be a wilful liar and a traitor to the Democratic party, we dismiss for the present his vague abuse of unnamed readers of his paper.

The truth of the matter is that the exposure of this fellow has caused him to lose his head.

PARTY LOYALTY AND DISLOYALTY.

The Charlotte Observer devoted over four columns to Mr. Cleveland's address at Princeton the other day. Much larger papers than the Charlotte paper gave less than a column to it. Mr. Cleveland, it will be remembered, was formally repudiated for disloyalty and dishonesty by the representatives of the Democratic party in national convention assembled. The Charlotte Observer sets up its voice against that of the great party and declares that he has neither committed any wrong nor even wavered since 1892. We think the following view of the ex-President taken from the Atlanta Constitution is much the better one:

Mr. Cleveland's Princeton address, so far as the style of it is concerned, is much the best thing he has done. He seems to have had some incentive for laying aside his propensity for ringing in big words, and there is a unity in the document new to his productions.

There is, indeed, a touch of humor in the conclusion of the address, for it leads to a comparison between Mr. Cleveland, the politician, and Mr. Cleveland, the ponderous private citizen. As the latter, Mr. Cleveland betrays a hearty independence of parties and party organization. He would have the self-made man gird about him the baggy armor of the mugwump, and shoot parties wherever they stand in the way of his whims and conceits.

Mr. Cleveland says that "when party organization, which should be the servant of intelligence and patriotism, proclaims itself their master, and attempts to bind them hand and foot, the time has surely come when all the intelligence and education of our land should hear a call to duty."

Mr. Cleveland being no longer a candidate for anything, and holding no serious expectations in that line, he is now of the opinion that party organization is a very dangerous affair. In fact, he describes it going about binding persons and qualities hand and foot. But when he was a candidate for the presidency and when it was not by any means certain that all of his democratic opponents would support him, he wrote this cheerful indorsement of party organization. It is ponderous, but true. He said:

"I think the underlying principle of party organization is the acceptance of the arbitrament of the national convention."

Party organization was a very beautiful affair when Mr. Cleveland was to profit by it. It wasn't binding anybody hand and foot then. No, indeed; it was a creature of hope and light, calculated to shed sweetness around. But now—well, it is something awful.

We have often wondered what sort of idea such men as Cleveland have of "party organization." What do they think it is—a thing apart, acting independently of the desires and sympathies of men? How can party organization bind anybody hand and foot? How can it control anybody who doesn't want to be controlled by it? How can it command the support of any voter who doesn't want to support it?

We have often asked ourselves these questions when hearkening to the harangues of the sublimated mugwumps. So far as party organization is concerned, Mr. Cleveland would be excused if he were to bow down and worship it with the most humble and abject genuflections the rest of his natural life. He owes to party organization every honor that has been bestowed on him. But for that organization he would now be an obscure lawyer in Buffalo. It was party organization that made him sheriff; that him made governor, and that showered upon him presidential honors.

All this is so plain that it is hardly worth referring to. Mr. Cleveland is not the only man who has tried to kick down the ladder by means of which he climbed to the top. Nor is he the only man who imagines that it is a sign of broad statesmanship to make childish and silly flings at party organization. We may add to this that the very greatest men in our nation's history never made such exhibition of pettiness.

Party organization is a result, not a cause, and belongs as definitely to party government as any other result. Parties are organized only so long as they have definite sets of principles to which men may subscribe. No man is asked to belong to such an organization unless he can at least accept the doctrines of the party. Party organization binds no man who doesn't want to be bound. Indeed, as we have seen in the case of the Clevelandites, some men are not even bound by the principles they profess to indorse.

AS TO AN ASSISTANT GOLDBUG.

The Monroe Journal having gone out of its way to interfere in the quarrel between the OBSERVER and the Charlotte Observer by telling the latter not to mind the "misreprentations" of the OBSERVER, (which it described as "the organ of the soreheads and disappointed office seekers"), the editor of the OBSERVER addressed a polite note to the editor of the Journal assuring him that he had never consciously misrepresented any person or thing and requesting him to specify the instances which he referred to. That was on the 11th of October. The Journal editor has had the ill-breeding to make no reply to this courteous request (a copy of which we printed in the OBSERVER of the 18th instant), but goes to the assistance of his idol at Charlotte, with nearly a column of rambling falsehood printed in to-day's Charlotte Observer, in which he is able to specify not a single instance of misrepresentation by the OBSERVER, except the charge that he was a bolter in the last election along with the Charlotte Observer. This he denies, saying that he voted for the Democratic and Populist "fusion" Bryan ticket in the last election.

We cheerfully give the Journal the benefit of its explanation, merely adding that its last state is worse than its first; that is to say, in taking the side of the Charlotte Observer, it is understood to embrace the doctrine that "fusion" with the Populists is an unprincipled thing, not warranted by any consideration of expediency, and yet it confesses itself guilty of that act.

It may be proper to re iterate, what every reader of the OBSERVER knows, that we favor, and have never varied from advocating, the presenting of a straight Democratic attitude towards the Populists so that they may have reason to return to the party; but that if, on the contrary, the party compromise its principles for the benefit of the Clevelandites and thus prevent such return, the OBSERVER unhesitatingly expresses its preference for co-operation with the silver Populists on the Chicago platform to enduring a continuance of negro domination.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

A NEW DEPARTURE IN JOURNALISM.

We think the public will agree with us that nothing so dastardly has ever been witnessed in the history of journalism as the conspiracy between the Charlotte Observer and its staff of gold bug papers by which one of the "gang" (to quote their elegant language) covertly supplies one part of a charge against the "Observer," which is echoed by another of the "gang" with a variation that supplies another part when joined to the first, and so on through the "grand circuit," until the Head Centre at Charlotte gathers the fragments together in such a way that any one of the conspirators can "crawfish" (borrowing another of the Charlotte paper's words) out of responsibility for the completed structure if necessary. Witness the contribution of the editor of the Monroe Journal in yesterday's Charlotte Observer in which he admits that he so used the term "organ of the soreheads and disappointed office-seekers." Witness, also his confession that he is aware that decency and the ethics of journalism require that he should have conducted his aggressive controversy with the "Observer" through his own paper, instead of through that of a third party.

The conspirators will not fool the people, who love fair play, and who will see in the employment of these desperate tricks the strongest confession of weakness that could be made.

"BOASTING OF ITS OWN SHAME."

A contemporary said the other day that, in the catalogue of degraded acts, it is not often that one witnesses such a shameful exhibition as that of the Charlotte Observer when it boasts that its side got all the offices and the Fayetteville Observer's side sacrificed all its chance for any, as a result of the former's taking Cleveland's part in the unconditional repeal battle and the latter's taking the part of Vance and humanity.

Of the same character is that abandoned paper's boast that a number of papers have declared against offering organic fusion to the Populists when, by its own garbled and lying statement of what the "Observer" said, it induced those papers which do not see the "Observer" (or get only its weekly issue) to believe that the "Observer" had made such a proposition. To cover its own vile act it declares that the "Observer" is "crawfishing," when the "Observer" calls attention to the lie. The garbling consisted of quoting half a dozen lines from an article in the "Observer" consisting of 245 lines, composed mostly of an editorial from the Wilmington Messenger advocating co-operation. In order to make its point the Charlotte paper omits from the sentence quoted from the "Observer" the words "As the Wilmington Messenger says"!

NOTICE.

We desire respectfully to ask the public's attention to the fact that we denounce as a wilful liar any one who repeats, and any newspaper which reprints, the Charlotte Observer's covert charge that the "Observer's" efforts to rescue the State from negro domination by re-uniting the whites, are dictated by a desire for what it terms a "government job." The form in which that sneaking paper conveys this charge is to describe the "Observer," after its vulgar fashion, as "the organ of the soreheads and disappointed office-seekers and anything, Lord, for an office crowd." It is against the user or publisher of these or, equivalent words which the public will kindly understand the denunciation aforesaid to be directed by us.

ILLOGICAL.

Our humorous and entertaining contemporary at Newbern, the Journal, complains that the OBSERVER is unkind in classing it among its 'sorry lot" simply because it (the Journal) saw fit to fight the Democratic ticket and platform during last year's campaign. The Journal overlooks the important fact that the OBSERVER did not refer to it during the campaign and would not now, if it would only remain in the position in which it placed itself when the fight was on, and in which the Democratic committee of Craven county placed it, viz: outside of the Democratic lines. The OBSERVER classed it among the "sorry lot" because, having chosen the enemy's side in the battle, it was now, in company with its companion at Charlotte, abusing the hospitality of the Democratic camp by endeavoring to persuade the rest of the army to desert.

We trust our usually good natured contemporary will see the point.

The Journal also suggests that the OBSERVER has itself committed faults in the past and therefore should be charitable. We would thank the Journal if it would specify the sins it refers to, so that either the OBSERVER may confess them if true, or the Journal publish the OBSERVER'S disproof of them, if untrue. Let us all stand out in the light of day.

The Journal says it has twice asked the OBSERVER if it did not regard itself and Webster's Weekly as the only Democrats in North Carolina, and that it can't get an answer. We assure our contemporary that we supposed its question was but the overflow of its humor. Now that we are called upon to take it seriously, we reply that, on the contrary, we firmly believe there were, judging from the election returns, just 145,414 others—among whose names that of the Journal's editor, we believe, does not appear.

The Journal seems to desire to disturb the amicable relations which exist between ex chairman Simmons and the "Observer". It will not succeed. Mr. Simmons and the OBSERVER have been working together for several years harmoniously. So far as the OBSERVER knows, they are friends to-day, and likely to remain so.

The Journal suggests that the OBSERVER is inconsistent in favoring "fusion" now, seeing that it opposed fusion at the Clinton convention. The OBSERVER, on the contrary, is just as much opposed to fusion now as in 1892. It opposed then the abandonment of the party platform to co operate with those who rejected it. It is opposed to precisely the same thing now. It favors accepting in the next campaign, the co operation of all who will accept the Democratic platform, whether that includes Mr. Butler or not. It is opposed to fusion and to "Butlerism" (whatever the latter may mean.)

And now that we have answered the Journal in a manner which we trust will approve itself to its better judgment as straightforward and devoid of rancor, we respectfully request it to resume its cheerful visage and exhibit its desire to avoid misrepresentation by informing its readers that it was mistaken in accusing the OBSERVER of advocating fusion or "Butlerism."

CURRENT COMMENT.

We trust that the Charlotte Observer and the other marplots and bolters are proud of their Governor whom they insisted on putting in the Governor's chair instead of Cy Watson. Was there ever such a spectacle before as that exhibited by Russell: screaming at the railroads for giving free passes, and now confessing that he carries his pocket full of them! Let the bolters and Russell be marked men hereafter.

* * *

The Charlotte Observer is hard hit. It cusses out all readers of its paper who call it "traitor." The number is growing—Webster's Weekly has proved the Charlotte paper's duplicity and treachery; The Statesville Mascot and the Wilkesboro Chronicle have charged it with treachery; a prominent Democratic lawyer writes us, concerning it editor, that "he is a traitor, as his course in the last campaign fully attests"; and a very distinguished Democrat writes us to the same effect. And so on.

* * *

As readers of the OBSERVER know, its whole course has been directed towards preventing the necessity of fusion by presenting an anti Cleveland attitude towards the Populists. The cue of the Republicans has been to divide the two wings of the whites, and then to keep them apart. They cannot do this if they act under the Republican flag. Hence the value of the Charlotte Observer and their other assistants in the ranks of the Democratic party. The Democracy will never come to its own until these traitors are formally read out of the party.

* * *

The Sanford Express declares that its editors voted the regular Democratic ticket for Bryan last year. The OBSERVER inferred that they did not, because the regular Bryan Democratic ticket was a co operation ticket; and, as the Express is understood to regard co-operation as an unprincipled thing, the OBSERVER was obliged to assume, in the absence of its own confession, that the Express would not consciously do an unprincipled act. The Express thinks the OBSERVER has no right to inquire whether or not it stands on the Democratic platform. We think the public will agree with the OBSERVER that when it is assailed on party grounds it is its duty to inquire, and it has the right to know, what may be the politics of its assailant. The Express, however, while refusing direct information on this point, discloses its position by quoting, in the same issue, without disapproval, the Charlotte Observer's article advising the abandonment of the Democratic silver plank and the Democratic anti-government-by-injunction plank. We are compelled, therefore, to infer that, however it may have voted last year, it is now either a Republican or a Palmer and Buckner "Democrat."

A Venerable Democrat.

Ex-Sheriff Hector McNeill—for so many years the popular sheriff of Cumberland, now in his 90th year, his commanding figure unbent by age—climbed all the way up into the "Observer" sanctum today to bring his old (but younger) friend a little token from his vineyard at Ardlussan, and, using his words, "to tell you how much good the way you are conducting the 'Observer' does my soul, your exposing the goldbug traitors, and especially your issue of yesterday."

Sheriff McNeill, a Democrat of Democrats, is one of Cumberland's most honored citizens, and none of the congratulations the "Observer" is receiving on its present course, touch its heart more than his.

THE DEMOCRACY'S ONLY SAFETY.

The Durham Herald quotes the following from the OBSERVER, which it describes as an "editorial bonbon":

"As readers of the Observer know its whole course has been directed towards preventing the necessity of fusion by presenting an anti-Cleveland attitude towards the Populists. The cue of the Republicans has been to divide the two wings of the whites, and then to keep them apart. They cannot do this if they act under the Republican flag. Hence the value of the Charlotte Observer and their other assistants in the ranks of the Democratic party. The Democracy will never come to its own until these traitors are formally read out of the party."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Notice of Sale Under Mortgage.

By virtue of the power and authority given by a certain mortgage, executed by McD. Geddie and R. M. Nimocks to The Bank of Fayetteville, which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cumberland County, in Book W, No. 4, Page 340, the following property will be exposed to sale by public auction, viz:

1st Tract—Beginning at a maple in a swamp in Duncan McLaurin's line near Hay's corner, then N 51 E 40 chs to a maple in McLaurin's line then N 59 W 39 chs to a pine, then S 42 W 7 chs to a holly, then S 26 W 29 chs, then to beginning, containing 120 acres.

2nd Tract--Beginning at a pine stump, John McLaurin's corner, and runs with his back line S 55 W 49 chs to his corner of 120 acres in the old line of 200, then with the line of 120 acres N 52 E 46 chs to a maple and the corner of the 120 acres and a corner of John Ingram's land, then to the beginning, containing 7 acres, subject to former conveyances.

3rd Tract--Beginning on the plank road at Mrs. Cain's and McLaurin's corner, where formerly stood a pine, then with McLaurin's line N 10 E 16 chs 15 lks to Almon's then as it N 80 W 79 chs to a stake in the marsh, then S 10 W 2 chs to a stake near the church in the marsh, then S 30 W 36 chs to a stake in Williford's line, then as it S 35 E 3 chs to a stake, then S 65 E 31 chs to a stake and pointers near the mill pond, then N 42 E 12¼ chs to a stake, then S 82 E 5 chs to a stake and pointers, then N 40 E 7½ chs to a pine stump, then N 30 W to beginning containing 148 acres.

4th Tract---Beginning at a stake in rear of Tyrrell's creek, then N 32 W 5 chs 75 lks to a pine side of the creek, then N 42 E 16 chs 45 links to a persimmon, then N 50 W 94 chs to a stake, then S 25 W 18 chs 25 lks to a gum, then S 19 W 6 chs to a stake to run of creek, thence up meanders of creek to beginning, containing 21 acres. Also Mill, Gin and Machinery located on said lands.

Place of sale: Market House,
Time of sale: Monday, Nov. 29th.
Terms of sale: Cash.

THE BANK OF FAYETTEVILLE,
H. W. Lilly, Pres't.
C. W. BROADFOOT, Att'y.
Oct. 26, 1897.

Bicycle Riding, Fishing, Excursions and Picnics.

Participating in the above all summer and early fall may have been a part of your pleasures, but now the trees are losing their leaves and the nights are getting chilly and you are glad to seek the cosey corners in your house and enjoy indoor pleasures. One of the greatest of these is MUSIC. Have you a good Piano or Organ in your home? If not, can't we interest you to purchase one? Have you not heard of the celebrated Kimball Pianos and Organs? They can be found in the homes of Wm. McKinley, President of the United States; Geo. M. Pullman, the palace car millionaire; Adelina Patti, the queen of song, and thousands of other people of prominence. They are endorsed by the entire musical world and were accorded the highest honors at the World's Fair. For the next two months, in order to reduce a large stock which has accumulated during the recent "hard times" we have decided to sell *one hundred pianos and two hundred organs* at a discount of 33 1-3 per cent. from regular factory price. Write at once for prices and liberal terms to

W. FRANK BLOUNT,
Fayetteville, N. C.

Factory Agent for W. W. Kimball Co., Chicago, Ill. Office at Pemberton's Book Store.

BEAVER DAM ITEMS.

BEAVER DAM, October, '97.

The young men around Clay Fork Academy have organized the Euphemian Literary Society. We hope the Society may accomplish grand and lasting good for the community.

Rev. R. A. Hedgepeth preached at his regular appointment at Beaver Dam church.

Mr. A. J. Hall has gone to Hope Mills No. 2, where he has accepted a position.

Mr. Willie Hales, of Rockfish, is spending a few days in our community, visiting friends and relatives.

We are glad to note the convalescence of Mr. E. E. Fisher's little boy.

We are to have some public schools after all the new districting by the fusion committee.

Lawyer A. S. Hall is to teach in old Nos. 1 and 2.

Mr. A. A. Hales is to take charge of the school in No. 5.

We understand that U. S. Deputy Marshal Atkinson and posse raided a swamp down in our township some time ago and captured "that little still in the gaulberry," and also a jug of that No. 1 Democrat whisky, and when last heard from were going up the road towards Fayetteville, singing "shoo fly" and beating it on the still.

As you meet the farmer coming from marketing his cotton you may see him grin and hear him exclaim oh! "that wave of McKinley prosperity" has knocked the price of my cotton down from 8 cents to 5½ cents.

That article that the OBSERVER copied from Webster's Weekly was a grand elucidation of the situation in North Carolina. We all should read it and act accordingly or our grand old State, the fairest flower of this sunny South of our's, will wither to bloom no more.

JACK.

BLADEN COUNTY NEWS.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. C., Oct. 22

With this issue we begin the Bladen county department of the OBSERVER and hope the people of the county will appreciate it and subscribe for the paper.

The case of State vs. A. J. J. and C. L. Perry for the murder of Stephen Johnson, the ferryman at Elizabethtown, on Dec. 4, 1896, was taken up by the Superior Court of Bladen county the 7th inst. His honor, J. D. McIver, presiding. A special venire of 100 names were drawn from the jury box for the trial of this case, but the attorneys for the State, Solicitor H. F. Seawell and C. M. Lean, Esq., introduced affidavits stating that the jury box had been tampered with and asked that the case be removed to another county for trial. The defendants filed counter affidavits and after a lively argument by both sides, Judge McIver granted the removal of the case to the Superior Court of Sampson county, where the trial began the 14th inst., and resulted in the acquittal of the defendants. The defendants were ably represented by Messrs. C. C. Lyon, R. S. White, C. B. Aycock, D. B. Satton, J. D. Kerr and F. R. Cooper.

Rev. C. W. Smith conducted a protracted meeting at Singletary's church last week.

Messrs. Page and Avant, the sanctificationists who pitched their tent near Dublin about three weeks ago, have departed for some other point on the American continent.

R. E. Lee, Esq., of Elizabethtown, is spending some days at his old home in Robeson county.

Mr. D. I. Hood, formerly of Whiteville, has commenced the publication of the Eastern Reformer a weekly newspaper at Elizabethtown. We wish him much success in his new enterprise.

J. J. MCMILLAN.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

RAEFORD NOTES.

There were about seventy-five persons who went on the excursion from Thomas' Siding to Aberdeen on Saturday last.

The Aberdeen and Rockfish railroad is being rapidly extended toward Raeford. Its present termination, Thomas' Siding, is about two miles from Raeford Institute. President Blue says it will be completed to the latter place within thirty days.

Rev. Mr. Ramsay preached at Montpelier and Shiloh churches Sunday and at Raeford Chapel Sunday night. His sermons are filled with the marrow of truth, and are well received.

There will be communion at Bethel next Sunday. Services on Friday and Saturday before.

Rev. Arch'd McLauchlin will preach in the Raeford Chapel on Sunday next.

MARRIED.

On last Sunday morning, at the residence of Mr. A. J. McKeithan near Fayetteville, Mr. John Monroe and Miss Mattie King, Mr. Dave Autry officiating.

The world didn't come to an end last Saturday as the Denver man predicted, but we still hope something will turn up so we can avoid paying our taxes this fall. (Five cent cotton.)

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LUMBER BRIDGE LOCALS.

The series of services conducted by Rev. A. D. McClure came to an end Sunday night. Mr. McClure won the hearts of all who heard him preach. He is an earnest Christian and a preacher of great power. There were several professions of faith in Christ.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McEachern spent Friday night with their aunt, Mrs. M. B. McDonald, on their return from Rockfish to their home in Laurinburg.

Misses Mollie McArtan and Annie Moore, of Red Springs Seminary, were welcome visitors here this week.

We are glad to see Mr. J. C. D. McNatt well enough to be out again.

Misses Pearl McArtan, Emma and Theresa Patterson, and Mr. John McCormick are four students recently enrolled.

Mr. Charlie Love and his bride, nee Julia Davis, spent a few hours with Mrs. L. M. Love the first day of the week.

Miss Maud Gainey returned last Thursday to resume her studies in school here, leaving her brother Gordon much better.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York. Sold by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

T. B. NEWBERRY,
Thornton Block.

A representative and well established house in Fayetteville extensively engaged in the furniture business is that of Mr. T. B. Newberry, located on Hay street, in the Thornton block. The present store occupied comprises two floors, 20x100 feet each. He has been established since March, 1897, and has built up a large and constantly increasing trade. Here is handled a large and most complete line of medium and high grade furniture, carpets and mattings, toilet sets and house furnishing goods of all kinds. This is a regular installment house. You can buy goods here at rock bottom prices, either for cash or on weekly or monthly payments. Mr. Newberry buys his goods from first hands for cash, and is thereby always enabled to offer extra price inducements to purchasers.

—THE—
Marble and Granite
Monuments - and - Headstones!

The public is cordially invited to visit my yard, where they will always find a choice collection of

Monuments
—AND—
Headstones

to select from. My workmanship stands

SECOND TO NONE

in the South, and my prices are as low as can be obtained for strictly first-class work. A large lot of DESIGNS to select from.

Very respectfully,

E. L. REMSBURG,
Proprietor Fayetteville Marble and Granite Works.

SOMETHING NEW

5¢

Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

A. C. L. Improvement.

The Atlantic Coast Line freight warehouse is being enlarged by an extension almost doubling the present size.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidney and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe —10c.

Trial Postponed.

Mrs. Nora Wilson, charged with bigamy, appeared before 'Squire Overby for trial Monday morning, but the prosecution was not ready and the case was continued until the 9th of November.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troes.

KING BROS.

A White and Brown Rat.

Mr. R. G. Haigh has a rat which he caught in A. E. Rankin & Co's. store a week or two ago which is most interesting. It has a white stripe across it's back and a snow white stomach. The animal is handsome for a rat and as clean looking as a pin.

Thirty Six Uncles and Aunts.

In reading an account of the reunion of the Le Grand family in Appomattox last week, we find that our friend, Mr. Hunter G. Smith, whose mother was a Le Grand, had originally thirty-six uncles and aunts, his mother being one of fifteen children, and his father being one of twenty one children. Most of these children are living and have big families, and Mr. Smith's first cousins must be numberless.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

Fair at Fayetteville, N. C.

The 35th Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society will be held at Fayetteville, on November 10th, 11th, and 12th, 1897.

A fine display of Agricultural Products and Fine Fancy Articles the hand work of our fair ladies will be exhibited.

Horse Racing and other Amusements.

Excursion Trains on all the Railroads at Reduced Rates.

We expect a Good Fair and a Large Attendance of Visitors.

For Premium List and other information apply to the Secretary-Treasurer

WALTER WATSON, President.

G. W. LAWRENCE, Sec-Treas'r.

M MCNAIR, Presiden. W. B. HARKER, Sec'y and Treas'r.

BORDER EXPOSITION OF THE CAROLINAS.

.... EIGHTH ....

ANNUAL FAIR,

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,

OCTOBER 27, 28, and 29, 1897.

No Premium List Issued, but Premiums Awarded for all Meritorious Exhibits.

WALTER WATSON'S HARDWARE HOUSE,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Lumber and Building Material

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Thoroughly Dried Material Always On Hand.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, AND MOULDINGS

Farming Implements

OF ALL KINDS,

Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Ploughs, Forks, &c.

SIX FT. WIRE NETTING.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER ON THIS MATERIAL

Steam Fixtures for Saw Mills.

Agent for the Frick Co. Engines and Machinery.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON PLANTS OF ANY CAPACITY.

Yours Respectfully,

WALTER WATSON.

Pemberton's Book and Music House,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines,

Bicycle and Bicycle Sundries sold on *easy terms*.
School Books and School Supplies.
Singing Books, Bibles and Sunday-school Literature.
Pictures, Easels—Pieture Frames made to order.

WALL PAPER,

Fancy Goods and Toys for the Children

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Our Stock is large and very complete.
Prices Low.

THE OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., OCT. 28, 1897

We desire a live agent and correspondent at every postoffice in Cumberland and adjoining counties.
Correspondence on all subjects of local and general interest and opinions upon matters public of concern, are invited
The editor will not be responsible for the views or statements of correspondents —and reserves the right at all times to revise or correct any article he may think requires it.
One side, only, of the paper must be written on—and the real name of the writer accompany the contribution. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Harper's Whiskey.'
Advice to the W. C. T. U.
W. Frank Blount---Pianos and Organs.
Frank Thornton Dry Goods Co.—Don't Wait.
I. A. Murchison and W. J. McDiarmid---Notice.
Bernstein, Cohen & Co.—New Clothing Store.
The Bank of Fayetteville---Notice of Sale under Mortgage.
McMillan's Crockery and Stove Departments---Air Tight Heaters.

People and Their Movements.

Miss Maggie Fowler of Raleigh is on a visit to Capt. and Mrs. W. H Flowers.

Mr. J. F. A. Tufts of Atlanta, representing the Cocoa Cola Company, is in the city.

Mrs. Mary Hinsdale and her little son Theodore, and Miss May Broadfoot went to Philadelphia this morning.

Judge Thos. H. Sutton is spending this week at home, having returned yesterday from Lumberton, where he has been presiding over Robeson Criminal Courts. Next week he will be will hold Edgecombe Criminal Court.

Mr. R. L. Peck and wife of Jamestown, N. Y., arrived in the city Tuesday and will make this their future home. Mr. Peck succeeds Mr. Woodmansie in the jewelry establishment of Warren Prior & Son. Mr. Peck comes highly recommended as a citizen, and endorsed as a first class artisan.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. De Witt's Little Early Risers cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache. KING BROS.

Marriage in Cedar Creek.

Mr. Jas. Byrd of Alma, Robeson County, and Miss Malissa McDaniel, daughter of Mr. Love McDaniel, were married Wednesday at the residence of the bride's father in Cedar Creek.

Another Federal Prisoner.

Robert McGougan was tried this morning before U. S. Commissioner Powers on a charge of illicit distilling of whisky and was bound over to the Federal Court. He was committed to jail in default of bond.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently. KING BROS.

Married.

Mr. Buck Jackson and Miss Novala Beard were married on Thursday, Oct. 21, 1897, at the residence of Mr. F. D. Odam in Cedar Creek Township, Cumberland County. H. B Downing, J. P., officiating.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c. 25c.

Nearing Completion.

Contractor Strange has completed the Court House and jail sewer from the mouth at Newberry's Mill to a point within fifty yards of the jail. In a few days the connections will be made and this much delayed and wrangled over sewer will be a reality.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. KING BROS.

More F. I. L. I. Recruits.

Monday night the following young gentlemen were voted members of the Independent Company: Jno. McD. Monaghan, J. S. McNeill, J. M. Lamb, Jr., and Dillon Jordan. This brings the total of enrolled members above the seventy mark. Five more names have been received for membership and will be voted on next Monday night. Truly the grand old company is flourishing and this stock of sturdy young blood will infuse renewed life into this by no means drowsy organization.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. KING BROS.

Navigation at Last Resumed.

There was 2 and 2.10ths feet of water in the Cape Fear at 8 o'clock this morning. This makes the river easily navigable up to this city and yesterday the Driver, after being tied up at Elizabethtown for weeks, steamed up to her wharf in Campbellton, the first boat to reach Fayetteville in five weeks. The Hurt will arrive from Wilmington to-morrow.

The unprecedented drought and consequent low water in the Cape Fear has been a heavy blow to the steamboat interests.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1. 00 at B. E. Sedberry & Son Drug Store.

The very finest. The ne plus ultra The creme de la creme. That's HARPER Whiskey in three languages.
SOLD IN
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

SOUTH CAROLINA CLAIMS GILMORE.

Has Nearly Seventeen Years to Serve There.

South Carolina claims Alex. Gilmore as an ex convict of that State, and now the question is, whether that claim has priority over Cumberland's claim upon him as an outlaw.

Saturday morning Mr. L. M. Pressley, Corporal of the Guard of the South Carolina Penitentiary, arrived here from Columbia and went immediately to the jail, where he recognized Gilmore, which recognition was acknowledged by the prisoner. However, to be certain, he examined the prisoner by the following description which he found in a book he had with him containing a list of the escaped prisoners from the South Carolina Penitentiary:

"Alex. Gilmore (colored)—age, 18; crime, housebreaking, larceny of live stock, etc., county, Marlboro. Term 17 years. Date received, September 29, 1891. Height, 5 feet 5¼ inches. Black hair, eyes and complexion. Scar left jaw, forehead, in hair, above right temple, wrist; 2 scars left thumb and base of same; anchor on right forearm, and birthmark on throat. Escaped December 11, 1891."

Mr. Pressley asked the Sheriff to allow him to take the prisoner back with him. The Sheriff consulted his attorney and was advised that he had no right to give up the prisoner, as he was charged with a capital crime and was an outlaw. The prisoner himself, the county authorities, and all concerned, it seems, are willing for South Carolina to have her own, but at present this is impossible.

That morning we heard on the best authority that McDonald, whose house Gilmore is charged with burglarizing and who offered a reward of $25 for his capture, will refuse to prosecute, and now declares he thinks Gilmore innocent. Isham Wright, the wounded boy, in jail charged with complicity in the burglary, just after his capture made what he thought to be his dying declaration, in which he stated that Gilmore was the man who entered McDonald's house while he (Isham) kept watch. This declaration is in the hands of Clerk of the Court Cyrus Murphy. And so more mystery is thrown around this celebrated case. Was there ever a more mixed up affair? South Carolina wants the man; Cumberland does not, apparently, but has to keep him, McDonald, who was hot after him, refuses now to prosecute. He is charged with all sorts of crimes, but no one comes forward to accuse. And lastly, there is a fight between Sampson and Duplin as to the reward.

Corporal Pressley, who by the way is a most pleasant officer, says that just before Gilmore escaped from the stockade in December '91 he saw him put a ten penny nail in his mouth and bite the head clean off.

As to the rumors of his having been to the recent circus in this city and the numerous other visits, Gilmore says are not true, that he has not been in Fayetteville but three times since he was outlawed, and that was in going and returning from Norfolk and coming from Red Springs. He says that he was only slightly wounded the day he was riding on McDonald's wagon and was shot at while escaping by Constable Faircloth. He then, finding it too hot for him went to Norfolk, Va., and then returned here and went to Sampson, where he remained up to his capture. His wounds do not seem to trouble him at all.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. KING BROS.

Catarrh Cured.

No remedy is as affectual in eradicating and curing Catarrh as Botanic Blood Blam, (B. B. B.) It purifies and enriches the blood, eliminates microbes, bacteria, etc., and builds up the system from the first dose. Thousands of cases of catarrh have been cured by its magic power. For all blood and skin diseases, it has no equal. Buy the old reliable and long tested remedy, and don't throw your money away on substitutes, palmed off as "just as good." Buy the old reliable Botanic Blood Balm. Price $1.00 per large bottle.

SAYS IT IS GLORIOUS.

I cannot refrain rrom telling you what a glorious medicine you have. For two years my mother has suffered with a severe catarrh of the head and ulcerated sore throat. She resorted to various remedies without effect, until she used Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.), which cured her catarrh, and healed her sore throat. W. A. PEPPER,
For sale by druggists. Fredonia, Ala.

LAND SALE.

On Tuesday, November 2, 1897, under authority of a Deed of Trust made by R. M. Nimocks and wife, dated May 19, 1897, I will offer for sale at public auction at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., at 11 o'clock A. M., the following property:

The Nimocks Store, now occupied by Q. K. Nimocks.
Dwelling on Dick Street, now occupied by R. L. Holland, Esq.
Atkins House, in Campbellton, near B.
G. Hollingsworth's Store.
Hughes House, near Fair Grounds.
Mitchell House, in Campbellton.
Dick White House, near W. L. Hawley, Esq.
100 Acres Land, (Mike King) Carver's Creek.
16 Acres Land, (Bolton Place) 71st.

—ALSO.—

The property situated on Cross Creek and known as the Carolina Roller Mills.

All of this property is subject to a prior incumbrance in favor of the Bank of Fayetteville.
Terms Cash.
For further information, call on either
W. S. COOK,
Assignee,
Or, C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney.

The Bank of Fayetteville will join in Deed to purchaser if prices are satisfactory.
At the same time and place The Bank of Fayetteville will offer for sale, under the terms of mortgage to it, see Book B, No. 5, page 410, the Currie House on Haymount.
Terms cash.
THE BANK OF FAYETTEVILLE,
H. W. LILLY, President.
October 1, 1897.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Rev. Dr. Drew.

Owing to the physical indisposition of the Rev. Dr. Drew, the announcement for service at the Presbyterian church Monday night had to be recalled.

The meeting so full of interest and of spiritual profit to all who have been privileged to attend, was thus brought to a close earlier than had been anticipated. All who have met or have heard this gifted minister will learn with keen regret of his indisposition and that his services here could not be longer continued. But his visit to our city will be long and gratefully remembered, and the solemn and searching truths which he has presented with so much eloquence and impressiveness cannot be soon forgotten.

His last sermon on Sunday night on the text: "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul," was one of singular power—clear in logic, chaste and beautiful in language, and graphic in conception, and the preacher held the audience in breathless attention as he described the woful state of one who had gained all else and yet lost his own soul and so had become a hopeless wreck.

Dr. Drew, who left for his home in Virginia this morning, will carry with him the greatful affection and esteem of the wide circle of friends he has made for himself in our city.

Rev. G. T. Adams.

The N. C. Christian Advocate, in its issue of last week, had the following to say of one of Cumberland's young sons:

Rev. G. T. Adams, who for several years has been at the Vanderbilt University, was married a few days ago in Nashville, Tenn. Bishop Fitzgerald performed the marriage service. Bro. Adams, on his return to North Carolina, stopped over in Greensboro and honored the Advocate office with a call. He goes with his beautiful bride to his father's home in Cumberland county for a month and will then apply to the North Carolina Conference for work. We are glad to welcome him back and congratulate the State and church on having a young man so full of promise to cast in his lot with us. We predict for him a bright future.

Rev. Mr. Adams, or "Troy" Adams, as he is familiarly known to his friends, is a son of Mr. Gaston Adams, who resides in the Little River section of our county; is a graduate of both Trinity College, Durham, and Vanderbilt University, Nashville, and we doubt not will speedily take rank with the leading preachers of the N. C. Conference. His action in giving up work in the Tennessee Conference, where he had charge of one of the strong churches of Nashville, at a large salary, and coming to his native State to labor within her borders, bespeaks at once the patriotic and unselfish character of the man.

Cotton Receipts.

The cotton receipts for last week a this market were 593 against 770 previous week and 732 the week before. The total receipts for the season are; 3,995.

Cotton is selling to-day at 5¾ to 5¾. We would advise farmers to hold their cotton as it must eventually rise unless this McKinley panic proves an utter rout.

Mr. Brown informs us that a rise of a quarter of a cent will pay storage and insurance for six months in the warehouse. Money can be borrowed if necessary on three fourths the value of the cotton.

Strict Quarantine.

Mr. Geo. P. Catchett, representing the Navassa Guano Works of Wilmington, is in this city unable to reach his home, as he has just come from the infected district. All the quarantine officers have been notified to keep him from entering Wilmington.

Quarantine Officer Murray, stationed here, requests us to state that everyone going to Wilmington is required to have a health certificate and that each certificate must have the city seal attached

The Fair.

The prospects for a successful fair are bright the management informs us notwithstanding the depression on account of the appaling low price of cotton.

The Campbellton band has been again engaged to furnish the music, a compliment much appreciated by that sterling organization.

Not Caught Yet.

At last accounts today the negro fiend who attempted to commit rape upon Miss Lizzie Cole at Rockingham, Saturday, had not been captured. The blood hounds followed his trail two hundred yards and then lost it. The banjo picker capturned at Maxton, turned out to be innocent.

Scrofula Sores

Health Was Greatly Impaired, But Hood's Sarsaparilla Built It Up—Sores Have All Disappeared.

"I was troubled with eruptions on my face, which appeared like scrofula. My health was so much impaired that I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla to build me up, and I bought six bottles. Before I had taken half of this amount I found that I was improving. I could rest better at night, and felt refreshed in the morning. I gained in flesh and when I had finished the six bottles the sores on my face had all disappeared." J. B. BONDIE, Postmaster, Nashville, No. Carolina.

"After suffering from a sore leg for 25 years, four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made a complete cure. It is several years since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, but I have not suffered with any sore or erysipelas in that time." MRS. M. J. HARTLEY, Lovett, Georgia. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best—the One True Blood Purifier. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills easy to take, easy to buy, easy to operate. 25c.

There Is Nothing So Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs, there is nothing so good as is Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at B. E. Sedberry & Son Drug Store.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer.

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

NEW Clothing Store.

We beg to announce to the people of Fayetteville and the counties surrounding that we have purchased from the assignee of

MIKE FOLB

the entire stock of

CLOTHING.

Gents' Furnishings,

SHOES, &C.,

and will from this date conduct the business at the old stand of Mr. Folb on South side of Person street.

If you need anything in our line now is the time as we will sell goods at prices unprecedented in this market. We are manufacturers of clothing in the city of Baltimore and have received to-day an immense quantity of new and stylish clothing, our Mr. Bernstein having come here to go into the clothing business and succeeded in buying this established business, the reputation of which we will maintain as to low prices and fine goods, as well as goods of any quality to suit all purses.

The old reliable Mike Folb is with us and will greet his old customers and new ones with pleasure, and will supply your wants at prices that will please.

CALL ON US.

Bernstein, Cohen & Co.,

South side Person Street.

DR. W. C. GALLOWAY,

OF WILMINGTON,

will be in Fayetteville, at the

HOTEL LaFAYETTE,

on

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

November 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

A Trilby Heater will increase the temperature of your rooms to a comfortable degree with half the fuel a fire place takes. If you are in for economy do a little figuring and see how soon you would save enough to pay for a stove.

COOKING STOVES.

Buck's are the best, and they too take less fuel than other stoves. We have it in black and white from entirely disinterested parties.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE.

Oct 11—2td&w

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfils every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the OBSERVER and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Indigestive poisons are the bane of the dyspeptic's life. When sick, see if your sickness is caused by indigestive poisons. If so, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This is the only certain way of being permanently cured, because it is the only way that gets rid of the poisons. You know that fermented food is poisonous. You know that poison is unhealthy. Shaker Digestive Cordial clears the stomach of fermenting food, and purifies the blood and system of indigestive poisons It cures indigestion and the diseases that come of it. Headache, dizziness, nausea, stomach ache, weakness, flatulence, constipation, loss of appetite, irritability, etc. These are a few of the symptoms, caused by indigestive poisons, cured by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

At druggists, price 10 cents to $1. 00 per bottle.

This Tells Where Health May Be Found,

And that is more important than making money. If your blood is impure, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh and all other diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood and low state of the system.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

"Don't Wait."

Come now while you can get first choice of our beautiful line of Fine Dress Goods, and new ideas in Ladies' Jackets

—AND—

Capes.

We can suit every one. A bright, new stock to select from and prices guaranteed the lowest.

We want your trade. No trouble to show goods.

Saturday we received a new line of

CARPETS

in Body Brussels and all-wool Ingrains.

—ALSO—

New Stock of Mattings.

Don't put off buying your winter goods until the last moment, but come now.

The Big Store,
Frank Thornton Dry Goods Co.

NOTICE.

To wind up our trust we will sell at public auction on November 15th, at 12 M., at the Court House for cash, all of the book accounts due John F. Clark.
I. A. MURCHISON,
W. J. McDIARMID,
Oct. 23, 1887. Assignees.

FOR SALE.

The Buildings, located on the McKethan lot, situated on the south-side of Person street, known as the McKethan Shops. This includes the buildings only, which are to be removed by the purchaser. Will entertain offer for whole or part. A fine opportunity for bargain. Any further information may be had by calling at the Bank of Fayetteville, or the undersigned,
JOHN P. THOMSON,
JOHN ELLIOT.
October 1, 1897.

THE ÆTNA

Is the Strongest American Fire Insurance Co.

Has been doing business continuously since 1819.
Her Reputation is the best to-day.
Over Ten Million Dollars Assets.
Take out a poliey on your property
B. R. HUSKE, Agent

Your orders for

FLOORING AND CEILING

for my planing mill will have prompt attention if left at my Hardware Store.

Walter Watson.

Bank of Fayetteville,

FAYETTEVILLE, C, N.

Does a General Banking Business,

RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK. Collects Notes and Drafts

Payable here and at all Banking Points in North Carolina,

AT REASONABLE CHARGES,

and remits promptly for all collections.

Capital Stock - - - - $250,000.00.

☞No deposits received on interest.

H. W. LILLY, President,
A. A. McKETHAN, Vice Prest.,
J. C. HAIGH, JR., Cashier
Fayetteville, N. C.

Commissioners Land Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court, of Cumberland County, made at May term 1897, we will, on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15th, 1897, at 12 o'clock M., at the Court House door of said county, sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following land, to wit: "An undivided 311-700 of a 700 acre tract deeded to M. J. C. McLeod by M. McLeod, 13th June 1880; beginning at a stake on the East bank of Mountain Creek, and runs thence S 36 E 24 chs to a stake in Lumber River Swamp, thence N 54 E 15 chs to the edge of said Swamp, thence S 60 E 20 chs to the run of Little Creek, thence up the run of said Creek 93 chs and 50 links, thence N 15 chains, thence W 21 chs, thence N 8 chs, thence W 31 chs and 63 links, thence N 15 chs and 81 links, thence W about 30 chs and 37 links, thence N 26 E 42 chs, thence S 54 W 68 chs, thence S 36 E 20 chs, thence N 54 E to the run of Mountain Creek, and then the various courses of said stream to the beginning, estimated to contain 700 acres more or less." The said land being located in Quewhiffle Township, Cumberland County.

N. W. RAY,
H. L. COOK,
Commissioners.
October, 15, '97.

Police News.

Ned Campbell was tried before 'Squire McKay Monday afternoon, charged with an assault and with intent to kill Policeman Benton. He was bound over to the criminal court and failing to give the $200 bond, was committed to jail.

The sheriff received a letter Tuesday morning from 'Squire English Nye at Sterling, Robeson county, stating that he had apprehended Elija and William Perry, wanted in this county for stealing an ox and a pig from Henry Levy, colored, J. P. The letter stated that they were now in Lumberton jail. Deputy Kinlaw has gone after them.

Lumberton Fair.

We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of a copy of the premium list of the fourth annual Fair of the Robeson County Agricultural and Live Stock Association. It is sent to us by Secretary Holcombe, and is a well printed pamphlet from the press of Ed. B. Freeman.

Womble Dead.

Ben Womble, the colored employe of the C. F. & Y. V., who was injured Thursday afternoon by being run over by the material train at Lock's Creek, necessitating the amputation of his arm, died Friday evening. His brother, who arrived here yesterday to nurse him, took the body to Goldston for burial.

Maultsby—Johnson.

Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock Mr. Devereux H. Maultsby, son of Alderman W. S. Maultsby, was united in marriage to Miss Nettie Johnson, the handsome daughter of Mr. Neill Johnson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. A. G. Thomas, and was witnessed by relatives and only a few friends, it being a quiet home wedding. The young couple received a number of beautiful presents. They have our best wishes for their future happiness.

Bound Over to U. S. Court.

Monday Mr. Frank Maultsby was tried before U. S. Commissioner E. P. Powers for selling whisky without license and was bound over to the Federal Court. He gave the $200 bond required.

Henry Parker, colored, was tried yesterday morning before Commissioner Powers for selling whisky without license and was bound to court. He failed to give the $400 bond required and was committed to jail. He was already under bond on a similar charge.

Mike Folb.

Mike Folb, the well-known Person Street merchant, retires from business and is succeeded by Bernstein, Cohen & Co., clothing manufacturers of Baltimore, who have purchased the entire stock. Mr. Folb remains at the old stand, he having accepted a position with the new firm.

TAXES.

Please read the following law carefully, and remember that I am compelled to obey the same, and every man in the County will have to conform to this law:

Laws of 1893, Chapter 296, Sec. 36.—The Sheriff or his Deputy or Tax Collector shall attend at the Court House or his office in the county town during the months of September and November for the purpose of receiving Taxes; he shall also in like manner attend at least one day during the month of October at some one or more places in each township, of which fifteen days notice shall be given by advertisement at three or more public places, and in a newspaper, if one be published in the county.

Sec. 37.—Whenever the Taxes shall be due and unpaid, the Sheriff shall immediately proceed to collect them, &c.

Revenue Act, 1897, Sec. 52.—That it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Sheriff of each County in the State to make diligent inquiry and report to the Judge at each term of the Criminal Court held in the County following the time when the license tax and taxes provided for in Schedules A, B and C of this act should have been paid as to whether or not such license taxes and other taxes have been paid by all persons or corporations liable for the same, and to make out a list of all delinquents, And it shall be made the duty of the Judge to submit the list of the delinquents to the Solicitor to the end that such delinquents may be prosecuted for such defalcation in the manner provided in the next section of this act.

Sec. 53.—That such persons or corporations who are liable to pay the license tax or taxes provided for in Schedules A, B and C of this act and the Machinery Act, and shall fail to pay the same as provided by law shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and punished by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars or imprisoned not exceeding six months, and the Sheriff shall be allowed by the Judge such compensation for making such report as he may deem just and proper, to be paid by the County.

I shall endeavor to follow strictly the above laws. Therefore all parties are earnestly requested to come forward and settle their Taxes.

I will be in my office during the months of September and November, or you will find a Deputy there for the purpose of collecting Taxes.

I will visit the places below for the same purpose, on the days stated, during the month of October, viz:

Black River, Godwin, Monday, Oct 18th, 1897.
Flea Hill, Geddie's Gin, Tuesday, Oct 19th.
Cedar Creek, Cedar Creek. Wednesday. Oct 20.
Beaver Dam, Bullard's Mill, Thursday Oct 21
Grey's Creek. Butler's Shops, Friday Oct 22.
Rockfish, Hope Mills No 1. Saturday. Oct 23.
Carver's Creek, McKay's Store. Monday, Oct 25.
Little River Smith's Shops, Tuesday Oct 26.
Quewhiffle, Cabin Branch, Wednesday, Oct 27.
Seventy-First Ray's, Thursday, Oct 24.
Pearce's Mill, Pearce's Mill, Friday, Oct 29

☞ Those failing to meet me at the above-named places and settling their Taxes will be visited by myself or Deputy at once, with the express purpose of collecting the Taxes due. The Taxes must be wound up by the 31st day of next December.

Respectfully,
McD. GEDDIE, Sheriff.

Cumberland County, N. C., Oct 4, 1897.

The rapid increasing demand proves that Goose Grease Liniment is the greatest known remedy for all Aches and Pains, Rheumatism, Croup, Colds, Coughs, etc. It is for man or beast.

Needs No Explanation.

MADISON, N. C., Aug. 4, '97.
Goose Grease Liniment Co., Greensboro, N. C.:
Dear Sirs:—Please ship us at once one gross Goose Grease Liniment. We are entirely out. Don't fail to ship at once. Please give us jobbers' prices. It is the best thing we have ever seen.
Yours truly,
W. C. JONES & Co.

ADVICE TO THE W. C. T. U.

Physical Culture Lecturer Endorses Paine's Celery Compound.

Miss Lucy H. Hitchcock, lecturer department of physical culture, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Vermont, wrote on May 16, last:

"It affords me pleasure to add my testimony with others regarding the healing effects of Paine's celery compound upon an exhausted nervous system."

Aug. 1., 1897, she wrote: "As a rule I do not endorse medicines, but I believe Paine's celery compound to be of a different order from the ordinary medicines. Facts cannot be disputed. I have derived so much benefit from the compound that I am glad to heartily recommend it, hoping others similarly afflicted may be relieved. Any medicine that will relieve suffering humanity is a blessing to the world."

A blessing to the world!

Paine's celery compound has been proven to be the one great remedy that really makes people well. This estimable woman, whose Christian work is earnestly directed toward the betterment of others, and whose eminence in the W. C. T. U. makes her advice of great value, plainly indorses Paine's celery compound.

The amount of poor health on every hand is something shocking to everyone who stops to think Hundreds of men and women in every neighborhood are today carrying about with them a needless load of ailments that a thorough refreshing of their nerves, a purifying of their blood, more sleep and more regularity in the bodily functions would completely do away with. Paine's celery compound will do all this for sick and ailing men and women.

A "hear-say" reputation may do for other remedies: Paine's celery compound is best known from the mouths of men and women whom it has made well—they are in every city, town and village in the country.

No one can pass the newspaper bulletins without being reminded by how slight a thread the best of men hold on to life. The slight ups and downs in health from which people recover make them forget that there is a limit to the body's elasticity and endurance. The habitually exhausted nervous system at last loses its power of recovery and offers no resistance to disease.

"Prevent disease," is the watchword of the best medical thought of today. Careful men and women do not wait until they are flat on their backs as people once did. The more intelligent part of every community has found out the inestimable benefit to be derived from Paine's celery compound, when one is wornout, nerve-tired and "out-of sorts."

The little ills, the beginning of neuralgia and rheumatism, the "all-gone" and tired feelings show the immediate need of purifying the blood and refreshing the nerves. The direct and energetic way Paine's celery compound overcomes sick and nervous headaches, dyspepsia and heart troubles, as it does all other nervous disorders, has compelled the admiration of the medical world from the start.

Headaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, lifeless feelings, and debility cannot persist when intelligently met and corrected by this greatest of nerve and brain strengtheners. No remedy ever kept the confidence of so large a body of inquiring men and women. Try it.

Air-Tight Heaters

For Offices, Parlors, Sitting Rooms, Dining and Bed Rooms—quick starting and simple in construction. Prices from $3.00 up. Saves fuel and keeps room comfortable all night.

CROCKERY AND CHINA.

A full and varied assortment, comprising everything useful to the housekeeper.

LAMP DEPARTMENT.

Our Lamp Department is complete, from the most beautiful Parlor Lamp to the ordinary Dining and Sitting Room Lamp. We also carry in stock Hanging Lamps, Library Lamps, Parlor Lamps, Banquet Lamps, and many others too numerous to mention.

Pocket and Table Cutlery

MICHIGAN STOVES AND RANGES

STOVES.

A complete line of Cooking and Heating Stoves, such as Excelsior, Farmer Girl and many other brands Prices to suit the trade.

STOVEPIPE, ELBOWS, &c.

COUNTRY HOLLOWWARE.—Pots, Spiders and Skillets, Stove Pans, &c.

We sell the celebrated Douglass Pumps with brass seats—never known to fail, Pipe and Pipe Fittings.

All the above goods will be sold cheap for cash. An inspection of same is invited by

McMillan's Crockery and Stove Departments,

Person Street,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

NO SUBSTITUTION IN DRUGS

with us. Our prescriptions are filled with fresh drugs that are absolutely pure and compounded with the utmost care. We have a reputation to maintain in this direction, and take no chances in the filling of your prescriptions. We guarantee both quality and quantity in all our goods. We want your prescription trade and will fill it to the letter.

KING BROS.,
Hotel LaFayette
Fayetteveill, N. C.

A. B. WILLIAMS,
COTTON BUYER,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

LEON J. BRANDT,
COTTON BUYER,
Hay Street,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

GILMORE AT LAST IN JAIL.

Badly, but Not Seriously, Wounded—An Escaped Convict from South Carolina.

Alex. Gilmore, the mysterious, is now in a steel cell in the steel cage of the county jail. There have been so many strange things said of this man, and he has been charged with so many crimes, murder, burglary, highway robbery, petty larceny, and his daring has been so phenomenal, that many people began to consider him a myth, and when the news of his capture was received it was laughed at, and these people said "no, it is not Gilmore, it must be some one else." But now there is a small, smooth-faced, large-eyed, rather innocent looking negro, almost black, lying in a hammock in the cell adjoining the one the condemned man Purvis occupies, who says that his name is Alex. Gilmore, of Cedar Creek.

He arrived here Thursday on the freight from Wilmington in the custody of deputy Sheriff Jarman, of Onslow, and Mr. Robt. James, a citizen of Duplin. The train was surrounded by a great crowd of people eager to get a glimpse of the much talked of outlaw, and when the officers spirited their prisoner into the jail, the crowd followed and clamored for admission and were kept out only by force.

When a reporter went to see Gilmore that morning he had blankets hung up around the front of his cell, and upon asking the reason for this Gilmore replied that he "did not want to be made a show of."

The county physician examined him and found his back riddled with shot, several wounds in his scalp and his arm partially shattered. None of the wounds are serious however, and the man will socn get alright. He would not allow the physician to extract the shot.

Gilmore talked freely Friday, and also to the officers while on his way here. He said that he had been working in the neighborhood of Clear Run, Sampson county, and that Sunday night a week ago he was on his way to the house of Willis Smith, where he stayed, after attending church in company with another negro, when he heard whooping in the bushes near by, and then, without warning, he was fired on with shot guns. He ran under a heavy fire and was so riddled with shot that he was compelled to drag and drag himself along. He was able to reach a swamp and there he lay on a tussock of grass the rest of the night, bleeding all the time from his wounds. He says that no effort was made to follow him, though he had no other weapon than a pocket knife. Next day he found he was able to walk and he made his way into Duplin. On Thursday night he stayed at the house of 'Sider Lewis, an old colored man, and there his wounds were dressed.

After he had left the next morning Sider informed his neighbor, Mr. Robt. James, of the affair, and Mr. James started in pursuit. He followed Gilmore to Jacksonville, Onslow county, a distance of twenty-five miles. When he reached Jacksonville he found Gilmore abourt to board a train for Wilmington, and had him arrested. Mr. James did not know it was Gilmore, but had heard the man was an outlaw. When arrested by Deputy Sheriff Jarman, the man gave his name as Willie Beny, but shortly afterwards he was identified by an old Cumberland negro, Richard Devane, as Alex. Gilmore, and then, for the first time, it was known that the man was the notorious Cumberland county outlaw.

Gilmore denies robbing the McDonald house, and says that he is not such a bad man as people think. On the other hand, Isham Wright, the wounded boy in jail for complicity in this crime, says that Alex. is the man who did the robbing, while he kept watch. It is said that Mr. Frank McDonald now thinks Gilmore innocent, and will refuse to prosecute him. If this is the case, Gilmore will probably be turned over to the South Carolina authorities, as an escaped convict. He had served one year of a sentence of ten, for stealing a horse, in the South Carolina penitentiary, when he escaped.

The following telegram was received Friday morning from the Superintendent of the South Carolina penitentiary:

COLUMBIA, S. C., OCT. 22, '97.
H. A. Jarman, Fayetteville, N. C.—
Alex. Gilmore wanted; fifty dollars reward delivered, twenty-five at Fayetteville if we send for him.
W. A. NEAL,
Supt.

Since writting the above we learn that Mr. T. J. Boykin, of Sampson, claims the reward as the prime cause of the capture. More about this tomorrow.

Forded the Cape Fear.

Mr. Joseph Hollingsworth riding his famous horse "Queen," forded the Cape Fear river just below the Clarendon bridge in Campbellton, a day or two ago. Mr. Hollingsworth is the first person to ford the Cape Fear at that point in years, beyond the memory of the present generation.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price, 50c.

Guaranteed and for sale by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Perfect Health.

Keep the system in perfect order by the occasional use of Tutt's Liver Pills. They regulate the bowels and produce

A Vigorous Body.

For sick headache, malaria, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases, an absolute cure

TUTT'S Liver PILLS

THE DRINK QUESTION

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE THREE TAVERNS.

He Discusses the Dissipations of the Day and Eulogizes the Great Reformers of the Past and Present—Tribute to Neal Dow.

[Copyright, 1897, by American Press Association.]

WASHINGTON, Oct 17.—In a unique way Dr. Talmage here discusses the dissipations of the day and eulogizes the great reformers of the past and present. His text is Acts xxviii, 15, "They came to meet us as far as Appii forum and the three taverns."

Seventeen miles south of Rome there was a village of unfortunate name. A tavern is a place of entertainment, and in our time part of the entertainment is a provision of intoxicants. One such place you would think would have been enough for that Italian village. No! There were three of them, with doors open for entertainment and obfuscation. The world has never lacked stimulating drinks. You remember the condition of Noah on one occasion, and of Abigail's husband, Nabal, and the story of Belshazzar's feast, and Benhaded and the new wine in old bottles, and whole paragraphs on prohibition enactment thousands of years before Neal Dow was born, and no doubt there were whole shelves of inflammatory liquid in those hotels which gave the name to the village where Paul's friends came to meet him—namely, the Three Taverns. In vain I search ancient geography for some satisfying account of that village. Two roads came from the seacoast to that place, the one from Actium and the other from Puteoli, the last road being the one which Paul traveled. There were no doubt in that village houses of merchandise and mechanics' shops and professional offices, but nothing is known of them. All we know of that village is that it had a profusion of inns—the three taverns Paul did not choose any one of these taverns as the place to meet his friends. He certainly was very abstemious, but they made the selection. He had enlarged about keeping the body under, though once he prescribed for a young theological student a stimulating cordial for a stomachic disorder, but he told him to take only a small dose—"a little wine for thy stomach's sake."

The Three Taverns.

One of the worst things about these three taverns was that they had especial temptation for those who had just come ashore. People who had just landed at Actium or Puteoli were soon tempted by these three hotels which were only a little way up from the beach. Those who are disordered of the sea (for it is a physical disorganizer), instead of waiting for the gradual return of physical equipoise, are apt to take artificial means to brace up. Of the 1,000,000 sailors now on the sea, how few of them coming ashore will escape the three taverns! After surviving hurricanes, cyclones, icebergs, collisions, many of them are wrecked in harbor. I warrant that if a calculation were made of the comparative number of sailors lost at sea and lost ashore those drowned by the crimson wave of dissipation would far outnumber those drowned by the salt water.

Alas, that the large majority of those who go down to the sea in ships should have twice to pass the three taverns—namely, before they go out and after they come in! That fact was what aroused Father Taylor, the great sailor's preacher, at the Sailors' Bethel, Boston, and at a public meeting at Charlestown, he said, "All the machinery of the drunkard making, soul destroying business is in perfect running order, from the low grog holes on the docks kept open to ruin my poor sailor boys to the great establishments in Still House square, and when we ask men what is to be done about it they say, 'You can't help it,' and yet there is Bunker Hill, and you say you can't stop it, and up there are Lexington and Concord." We might answer Father Taylor's remark by saying, "The trouble is not that we can't stop it, but that we won't stop it." We must have more generations slain before the world will fully wake up to the evil. That which tempted the travelers of old who came up from the seaports of Actium and Puteoli is now the ruin of seafaring men as they come up from the coasts of all the continents—namely, the three taverns. In the autumn, about this time, in the year 1837, the steamship Home went out from New York for Charleston. There were about 100 passengers, some of them widely known. Some of them had been summering at the northern watering places, and they were on their way south, all expectant of hearty greeting by their friends on the wharfs of Charleston. But a little more than two days out the ship struck the rocks. A lifeboat was launched, but sank with all its passengers. A mother was seen standing on the deck of the steamer with her child in her arms. A wave wrenched the child from the mother's arms and rolled it into the sea, and the mother leaped after it.

The sailors rushed to the bar of the boat and drank themselves drunk. Ninety-five human beings went down never to rise or to be floated upon the beach amid the fragments of the wreck. What was the cause of the disaster? A drunken sea captain. But not until the judgment day, when the sea shall give up its dead, and the story of earthly disasters shall be fully told, will it be known how many yachts, steamers, brigantines, men-of-war and ocean grey hounds have been lost through captain and crew made incompetent by alcoholic dethronement. Admiral Farragut had proper appreciation of what the fiery stimulus was to a man in the navy. An officer of the warship said to him: "Admiral, won't you consent to give Jack a glass of grog in the morning? Not enough to make him drunk, but enough to make him fight cheerfully." The admiral answered: "I have been to sea considerably and have seen a battle or two, but I never found that I needed rum to enable me to do my duty. I will order two cups of coffee to each man at 2 o'clock in the morning, and at 8 o'clock I will pipe all hands to breakfast in Mobile bay."

The three taverns of my text were too near the Mediterranean shipping.

An Overdone Business.

But notice the multiplicity. What could that Italian village, so small that history makes but one mention of it, want with more than one tavern? There were not enough travelers coming through that insignificant town to support more than one house of lodgment. That would have furnished enough pillows and enough breakfasts. No; the world's appetite is diseased, and the subsequent drafts must be taken to slake the thirst created by the preceding drafts. Strong drink kindles the fires of thirst faster than it puts them out. There were three taverns. That which cursed that Italian village curses all Christendom today—too many taverns. There are streets in some of our cities where there are three or four taverns on every block—aye, where every other house is a tavern. You can take the Arabic numeral of my text, the three, and put on the right hand side of it one cipher and two ciphers and four ciphers, and that re-enforcement of numerals will not express the statistics of American rummeries. Even if it were a good, healthy business, supplying necessity, an article superbly nutritious, it is a business mightily overdone, and there are three taverns where there ought to be only one.

The fact is, there are in another sense three taverns now—the gorgeous tavern for the affluent, the medium tavern for the working classes and the tavern of the slums—and they stand in line, and many people beginning with the first come down through the second and come out at the third. At the first of the three taverns the wines are of celebrated vintage, and the whiskies are said to be pure, and they are quaffed from cut glass at marble side tables, under pictures approaching masterpieces. The patrons pull off their kid gloves and hand their silk hats to the waiter and push back their hair with a hand on one finger of which is a cameo. But those patrons are apt to stop visiting that place. It is not the money that a man pays for drinks—for what are a few hundred or a few thousand dollars to a man of large income—but their brain gets touched, and that unbalances their judgment, and they can see fortunes in enterprises surcharged with disaster. In longer or shorter time they change taverns, and they come down to tavern the second, where the pictures are not quite so scrupulous of suggestion, and the small table is rougher, and the caster standing on it is of German silver, and the air has been kept over from the night before, and that which they sip from the pewter mug has a larger percentage of benzine, ambergris, creosote, henbane, strychnine, prussic acid, coculus indicus, plaster of paris, copperas and nightshade. The patron may be seen almost every day, and perhaps many times the same day, at this tavern the second, but he is preparing to graduate. Brain, liver, heart, nerves, are rapidly giving way. That tavern the second has its dismal echo in his business destroyed and family scattered and woes that choke one's vocabulary. Time passes on, and he enters tavern the third; a red light outside, a hiccoughing and besotted group inside. He will be dragged out of doors about 2 o'clock in the morning and left on the sidewalk, because the bartender wants to shut up. The poor victim has taken the regular course in the college of degradation. He has his diploma written on his swollen, bruised and blotched physiognomy. He is a regular graduate of the three taverns. As the police take him up and put him in the ambulance the wheels seem to rumble with two rolls of thunder, one of which says, "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." The other thunder roll says, "All drunkards shall have their place in the lake that burneth fire and with brimstone."

Temptation.

I am glad to find in this scene of the text that there is such a thing as declining successfully great tavernian temptations. I can see from what Paul said and did after he had traveled the following 17 miles of his journey that he had received no damage at the three taverns. How much he was tempted I know not. Do not suppose he was superior to temptation. That particular temptation has destroyed many of the grandest, mightiest, noblest statesmen, philosophers, heroes, clergymen, apostles of law and medicine and government and religion. Paul was not physically well under any circumstances. It was not in mock depreciation that he said he was "in bodily presence weak." It seems that his eyesight was so poor that he did his writing through an amanuensis, for he mentions it as something remarkable that his shortest epistle, the one to Philemon, was in his own penmanship, saying, "I, Paul, have written it with my own hand." He had been thrown from his horse, he had been stoned, he had been endungeoned, he had had his nerves pulled on by preaching at Athens to the most scholarly audience of all the earth, and at Corinth to the most brilliantly profligate assemblage and been howled upon by the Ephesian worshipers of Diana, tried for his life before Felix, charged by Festus with being insane, had crawled up on the beach, drenched in the shipwreck, and much of the time had an iron handcuff on his wrist, and if any man needed stimulus Paul needed it, but with all his physical exhaustion he got past the three taverns undamaged and stepped into Rome all ready for the tremendous ordeal to which he was subjected. Oh, how many mighty men, feeling that they must brace up after extraordinary service and prepare themselves for other service, have called on the spirit of wine for inspiration, and in a few years have been sacrificed on the altar of a Moloch who sits on a throne of human carcasses. It would not be wise or kind or Christian to call their names in public, but you call them out of your own memory. Oh, how many splendid men could not get past the three taverns!

Notice that a profound mystery is attached to these Italian hostelries. No hotel register tells the names of those who stopped at those taverns, there is no old account book as to how many drank there, there is no broken chalice or jug to suggest what was the style of liquid which these customers consumed. So an awful mystery hangs about the barrooms of the modern taverns. Oh, if they would only keep a book upon the counter or a scroll that could be unrolled from the wall telling how many homesteads they have desolated and how many immortal souls they have blasted! You say that would spoil their business. Well, I suppose it would, but a business that cannot plainly tell its effect upon its customers is a business that ought to be spoiled. Ah, you mysterious barrooms, speak out and tell how many suicides went out from you to halter or pistol or knife or deadly leap from fourth story window; how many young men, started well in life, were halted by you and turned on the wrong road, dragging after them bleeding parental hearts; how many people who promised at the marriage altar fidelity until death did them part were brought by you to early and ghastly separation; how many madhouses have you filled with maniacs; how many graves have you dug and filled in the cemeteries; how many ragged and hungry children have you beggared through the fathers whom you destroyed. If the skeletons of all those whom you have slain were piled up on top of each other, how high would the mountain be? If the tears of all the orphanage and widowhood that you have pressed out were gathered together, how wide would be the lake or how long the river? Ah, they make no answer. On this subject the modern taverns are as silent as the oriental three taverns, but there are millions of hearts that throb with most vehement condemnation, and many of them would go as far as the mother in Oxford, Mass., whose son had been long absent from home and was returning, and at the tavern on the way he was persuaded to drink, and that one drink aroused a former habit, and again and again he drank, and he was found the next morning dead in the barn of the tavern. The owner of the tavern who gave him the rum helped carry his body home, and his broken hearted mother, afterward telling about it, said: "It was wrong, but I cursed him. I did it. Heaven forgive him and me."

The Rock of Safety.

But what a glad time when the world comes to its last three taverns for the sale of intoxicants! Now there are so many of them that statistics are only a more or less accurate guess as to their number. We sit with half closed eyes and undisturbed nerves and hear that in 1872 in the United States there were 1,964 breweries, 4,349 distilleries and 171,669 retail dealers, and that possibly by this time these figures may be truthfully doubled. The fact is that these establishments are innumerable, and the discussion is always disheartening, and the impression is abroad that the plague is so mighty and universal it can never be cured, and the most of sermons on this subject close with the book of Lamentations and not with the book of Revelation. Excuse me from adopting any such infidel theory. The Bible reiterates it until there is no more power in inspiration to make it plainer that the earth is to be not half or three-quarters, but wholly redeemed. On that rock I take my triumphant stand and join in the chorus of hosannas.

One of the most advantageous movements in the right direction is taking this whole subject into the education of the young. On the same school desk with the grammar, the geography, the arithmetic, are books telling the lads and lasses of 10 and 12 and 15 years of age what are the physiological effects of strong drink, what it does with the tissue of the liver and the ventricles of the brain, and whereas other generations did not realize the evil until their own bodies were blasted we are to have a generation taught what the viper is before it stings them, what the hyena is before it rends them, how deep is the abyss before it swallows them. Oh, boards of education, teachers in schools, professors in colleges, legislatures and congresses, widen and augment that work, and you hasten the complete overthrow of this evil! It will go down. I have the word of Almighty God for that in the assured extirpation of all sin. But shall we have a share in the universal victory? The liquor saloons will drop from the hundreds of thousands into the score of thousands, and then from the thousands into the hundreds, and then from the hundreds into the tens, and from the tens to three.

The first of these last three taverns will be where the educated and philosophic and the high up will take their dram, but that class, aware of the power of the example they have been setting, will turn their back upon the evil custom and be satisfied with the two natural beverages that God intended for the stimulus of the race—the Java coffee plantations furnishing the best of the one and the Chinese teafields the best of the other. And some day the barroom will be crowded with people at the vendue and the auctioneer's mallet will pound at the sale of all the appurtenances. The second of these last three taverns will take down its flaming sign and extinguish its red light and close its doors, for the working classes will have concluded to buy their own horses and furnish their own beautiful homes and replenish finely the wardrobe of their own wives and daughters instead of providing the distillers, the brewers and liquor sellers with wardrobes and mirrors and carriages. And the next time that second tavern is opened it will be a drug store, or a bakery, or a dry goods establishment, or a school. Then there will be only one more of the three dissipating taverns left. I don't know in what country or city or neighborhood it will be, but look at it, for it is the very last. The last inebriate will have staggered up to its counter and put down his pennies for his dram. Its last horrible adulteration will be mixed and quaffed to eat out the vitals and inflame the brain. The last drunkard will have stumbled down its front steps. The last spasm of delirium tremens caused by it will be struggled through. The old rookery will be torn down, and with its demolition will close the long and awful reign of the mightiest of earth's abominations. The last of the dissipating three taverns of all the world will be as thoroughly blotted out as were the three taverns of my text.

Cheer For Reformers.

With these thoughts I cheer Christian reformers in their work, and what rejoicing on earth and heaven there will be over the consummation! Within a few days one of the greatest of the leaders in this cause went up to enthronement. The world never had but one Neal Dow and may never have another. He has been an illumination to the century. The stand he took has directly and indirectly saved hundreds of thousands from drunkards' graves. Seeing the wharfs of Portland, Me., covered with casks of West Indian rum, nearly an acre of it at one time, and the city smoking with seven distilleries, he began the warfare against drunkenness more than half a century ago. The good he has done, the homes he has kept inviolate, the high moral sense with which he has infused ten generations, are a story that neither earth nor heaven can afford to let die. Derided, belittled, caricatured, maligned for a quarter of a century as few men have been, he has lived on until at his decease universal newspaperdom speaks his praise, and the eulogiums of his career on this side of the sea have been caught up by the cathedral organ sounding his requiem on the other. His whole life having been for God and the world's betterment, when at half past 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Oct. 2 he left his home on earth surrounded by loving ministries and entered the gates of his eternal residence, I think there was a most unusual welcome and salutation given him. Multitudes enter heaven only because of what Christ has done for them, the welcome not at all intensified because of anything they had done for him. But all heaven knew the story of that good man's life, and the beauty of his deathbed, where he said, "I long to be free." I think all the reformers of heaven came out to hail him in, the departed legislators who made laws to restrain intemperance, the consecrated platform orators who thrilled the generations that are gone, with "righteousness, temperance and judgment to come." Albert Barnes and John B. Gough were there to greet him, and golden tongued patriarch Stephen H. Tyng was there, and John W. Hawkins, the founder of the much derided and gloriously useful "Washingtonian movement" was there, and John Stearns and Commodore Foote and Dr. Marsh and Governor Briggs and Eliphalet Nott, and my lovely friend Alfred Colquitt, the Christian senator, and hundreds of those who labored for the overthrow of the drunkenness that yet curses the earth were there to meet him and escort him to his throne and shout at his coronation.

The Departed Neal Dow.

God let him live on for near a century to show what good habits and cheerfulness and faith in the final triumph of all that is good can do for a man in this world and to add to the number of those who would be on the other side to attend his entrance. But he will come back again. "Yes," say some of you, with Martha, about Lazarus to Jesus, "I know he will rise at the resurrection of the last day." Ah, I do not mean that. Ministering spirits are all the time coming and going between earth and heaven—the Bible teaches it—and do you suppose the old hero just ascended will not come down and help us in the battle that still goes on? He will. Into the hearts of discouraged reformers he will come to speak good cheer. When legislators are deciding how they can best stop the rum traffic of America by legal enactment, he will help them vote for the right and rise up undismayed from temporary defeat. In this battle will Neal Dow be until the last victory is gained and the smoke of the last distillery has curled on the air, and the last tear of despoiled homesteads shall be wiped away. O departed nonagenarian! After you have taken a good rest from your struggle of 70 active years come down again into the fight and bring with you a host of the old Christian warriors who once mingled in the fray.

In this battle the visible troops are not so mighty as the invisible. The gospel campaign began with the supernatural—the midnight chant that woke the shepherds, the hushed sea, the eyesight given where the patient had been without the optic nerve, the sun obliterated from the noonday heavens, the law of gravitation loosing its grip as Christ ascended, and as the gospel campaign began with the supernatural it will close with the supernatural, and the winds and the waves and the lightnings and the earthquakes will come in on the right side and against the wrong side, and our ascended champions will return whether the world sees them or does not see them. I do not think that those great souls departed are going to do nothing hereafter but sing psalms, and play harps, and breathe frankincense, and walk seas of glass mingled with fire. The mission they fulfilled while in the body will be eclipsed by their post mortem mission, with faculties quickened and velocities multiplied, and it may have been to that our dying reformer referred when he said, "I long to be free." There may be bigger worlds than this to be redeemed and more gigantic abominations to be overthrown than this world ever saw, and the discipline got here may only be preliminary drill for a campaign in some other world and perhaps some other constellation. But the crowned heroes and heroines, because of their grander achievements in greater spheres, will not forget this old world where they prayed and suffered and triumphed. Church militant and church triumphant, but two divisions of the same army—right wing and left wing.

> One army of the living God,
> At his command we bow.
> Part of the host have crossed the flood
> And part are crossing now.

The Warlike Spirit.

Civilization, like morality, has the defects of its own excellences. Its diseases are peculiarly noxious and loathsome. The rapacity of greed goes hand in hand with an unwholesome pharisaism. Peace is too noble a goddess to receive the sacrifice of our virtues, and degraded thus she will become a Nemesis to her votaries.

There has never been a time when the nations of the world have presented so formidable an array of armies and navies. This, so far from indicating any warlike disposition on their part, is really the result of costly and strenuous efforts to maintain peace. The forced armistice is easily broken. It is not necessary to even the most destructive wars that there should be the old passion of fanatic heroism or any sublime purpose making the sacrifice worthy. It is far more likely that Germany may be embroiled in war with England for some petty cause than that both will unite to throttle the monster whose very existence is at once a menace and a disgrace to Christian Europe. While we Americans are congratulating ourselves upon a situation of isolation and immunity as compared with that of any European power, and, though a really warlike spirit appears to be for us almost impossible, whatever efforts we make to arouse it, yet any day some reckless congressional manifesto or some foolish traditional prejudice may precipitate war between us and Spain or Japan or England, and our inadequate preparedness for war is a constant temptation to such provocation on the part of these powers as may seem to justify the manifesto or to re-enforce the prejudice.

Our assurance of peace must lie, first of all, indeed, in our desire for peace; but, next to this, in our adequate armament and our resolve to maintain a wise but firm and courageous national policy in our external relations, remembering always what is due from us to a militant Christendom.—Harper's Weekly.

Not to Be Cheated.

Time was when there was only one chaise in the town of Mechanic Falls, and that one belonged to an old man of somewhat eccentric ways.

One day a young man wanted to hire the chaise to take his best girl to ride. The owner agreed, but nothing was said about the price. Toward nightfall the young man brought the chaise back.

"How much is the damage?" he asked.

"Where'd ye go?" returned the old man.

The young man named the place.

"How far do you call that?"

"Twelve miles."

"Nope," said the old man, "it's only ten."

"I tell you it's 12 good long miles, and I've been over it times enough to know."

"H'm, I traveled the road before you was out of dresses. I tell ye 'tain't but ten miles."

Both of them were losing their tempers rapidly.

"Never mind how far it is," cried the young man. "You tell me how much I owe you, and I'll pay you and get out."

Catching his breath, the old man thundered: "Young feller, ye don't owe me a cent, but by mighty, I'll be durned ef you're a-goin to cheat me on the distance."—Lewiston Journal.

Long Arctic Nights.

In the long arctic nights there is a constant difficulty in keeping awake. Greely had to make very strict rules to keep his men awake. Beds were not allowed to be made, and the men were compelled to get up and move about.

The Last Bugle Call.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has discovered that the last summons to battle in the civil war was a bugle call to charge given by Nathaniel Sisson on the field of Appomattox.

Mr. Sisson enlisted when the war broke out and at its close was a bugler under Custer. His regiment was in the saddle before day on the eventful 8th day of April and began to skirmish with the enemy. An hour later they reached the position from which the memorable call to charge was blown.

The next moment two of General Gordon's aids rode out in advance of the column. One of them carried a towel fastened to a musket. General Gordon stated afterward that the towel was soiled and ragged; but, old and torn as it was, it carried a message of peace to the whole country.

General Custer, seeing this flag of truce, halted his charging column and rode alone to the tent of the Confederate general. When he came out, he said to General Kapehart, uncovering his head, "General Lee is treating for capitulation."

The war was over.

The men nearest to him caught the quiet words and burst into a frenzied cheer. They were men who had fought bravely, but who thanked God now that the war was ended. The cheer swept down the valley, and the hills shook with the shout which meant peace.

Let us hope that Nathaniel Sisson's bugle call to battle on that April morning was the last that shall ever summon brother to charge against brother in this land of ours.

He Could Pronounce Sioux.

Congressman Hepburn of Iowa tells how he once got back a $2,000 office by knowing how to pronounce Sioux. "I had been chief clerk," he says, "of the Iowa house of representatives for several terms, but the wheel of political fortune had finally brought in a house that was not as friendly as I could wish. Another candidate appeared, and he and I had a warm fight, with the result that he defeated me by a few votes in the Republican caucus. The house was organized, and this man was duly elected chief clerk. It so happened that the first paper he had to read was a communication relative to the Sioux Indians. The name 'Sioux' appeared very frequently, and the new clerk persisted in calling it 'Si-oux,' to the disgust of the old westerners, who had been accustomed to the correct pronounciation all their lives.

"As soon as the house adjourned on the first day one of the Republican leaders asked all Republicans to remain for a caucus. The caucus having been convened, this gentleman arose and said: 'I move that the present chief clerk be discharged and that J. P. Hepburn, the former chief clerk of this body, be re-elected. We want a man who knows how to pronounce "Sioux."' The motion was adopted unanimously, and I was reinstated because I knew better than to call 'Sioux' 'Si-oux.'"

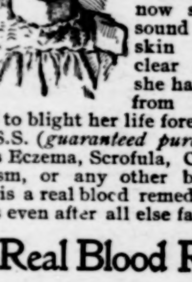
Steel Ball Test.

A method of testing the hardness of steel balls has been devised in Germany. The balls are dropped from a fixed height on a glass plate set at an angle. If properly tempered, they rebound into one receptacle, and if they are too soft they drop into another.

Eczema

All Her Life.

Mr. E. D. Jenkins, of Lithonia, Ga., says that his daughter, Ida, inherited a severe case of Eczema, which the usual mercury and potash remedies failed to relieve. Year by year she was treated with various medicines, external applications and internal remedies, without result. Her sufferings were intense, and her condition grew steadily worse. All the so-called blood remedies did not seem to reach the disease at all until S. S.S. was given, when an improvement was at once noticed. The medicine was continued with favorable results, and now she is cured sound and well, her skin is perfectly clear and pure and she has been saved from what threatened to blight her life forever.



S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) cures Eczema, Scrofula, Cancer, Rheumatism, or any other blood trouble. It is a real blood remedy and always cures even after all else fails.

A Real Blood Remedy.

Take a *blood remedy* for a blood disease; a tonic won't cure it.

Our books on blood and skin diseases mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

NORTH CAROLINA—CUMBERLAND COUNTY
In the Superior Court.

Emma L. Arey
vs.
Rachel Ann Whitfield *et al.*
Notice.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland County to recover possession of certain lands situate in the City of Fayetteville, known as Arey property, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of the said County to be held on the tenth Monday after the first Monday in September, 1897, at the Court House in the said County, in Fayetteville, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint.

CYRUS MURPHY,
C. S. C.

This 16th day of September, 1897.

The Hand of Fate

Hovers over woman whose health has failed, and such a solemn admonition should not go unheeded. There is a wonderful remedy which will restore your health, renew your vigor, and bring back the beauty and freshness of youth. It is truly woman's best friend, and gladdens more hearts than a multitude of other remedies. Delicate women, married or single, who need a true and unfailing, regulating, beautifying and building up tonic, will find a good, faithful friend in

BELLAMY'S GOSSYPIUM

It is endorsed by thousands as the only safe and infallible remedy known for painful or suppressed periods, ovarian pains, etc. During change of life it will wonderfully assist nature to a speedy and happy close. Do not delay, order to-day. Price $1, or 3 bottles for $2.50, prepaid to any address. If your druggist can not supply you, send to

BELLAMY MFG. CO., Atlanta, Ga.

LATEST NEWS.

The postoffice safe at Boston, Ga., is blown open and robbed.——On account of the spread of the revolution in Guatemala, the cruiser Detroit has been sent to that coast to protect American citizens and their property.——The campaign committee of the Jeffersonian democracy of New York claim that W. J. Bryan favors Henry George's election.——At New Orleans yesterday there were seven deaths from yellow fever; by early in the evening the new cases exceeded thirty, spread all over the city; the first case at Baton Rogue was reported yesterday.——At 4:45 o'clock last evening the Judge put the Luetgert case in the hands of the jury; at 12 o'clock last night no word had been received from them.——Rebels capture a town in southern China and massacre 14,000 persons.

The directors of the penitentiary decide unanimously that the charges against Dr. Kirby Smith have been proven; the board also places the penitentiary in absolute control of the executive committee, Smith being only nominal superintendent; all employes having families quartered in the building are ordered to remove them at once. ——Congressman Fowler says the Populist party can exist without fusion.——In the Luetgert case a mistrial is ordered and the jury discharged.——During the four days of the campaign W. J. Bryan will make three speeches a day in Ohio, following Senator Hanna. —— At Montgomery yesterday there were four new cases of yellow fever and one death; at New Orleans there were thirty cases and two deaths.——A few new cases of yellow fever were reported yesterday at the several infected points in Mississippi; at Mobile there were reported four new cases and three deaths; two cases were reported from Wheelerville and two from Flomation, Ala.——The Spanish cabinet at its meeting to-day will protest against filibustering expeditions from the United States and will draft the reply to Minister Woodford's inquiry as to when the war in Cuba will be ended.

Sam Wright, the negro charged with the murder of Mr. W. A. Carr, of Wayne county, was tried yesterday, convicted and sentenced to hang November 10th. ——The National Bank of Asheville, at Asheville, N. C., closes its doors, leaving only one bank in the town. ——Battery C., First artillery, U. S. A., arrives at Charleston, S. C., and goes into quarters on Sullivan's island. ——The reports of Bradstreet's and Dunn & Co., indicate quite a falling off in the dry goods market; orders for iron and steel more than cover the possible production for the balance of the year; wheat export continues heavy, while there is a sharp falling off in that of corn. ——There were nearly fifty cases of yellow fever at New Orleans yesterday and five deaths. —— A case of yellow fever is officially announced at Memphis ——The Mississippi board of health reports a few cases of fever from the already infected towns. ——There were ten cases of yellow fever at Mobile yesterday.

Special Premiums.

One pound of Royster's best candy for best bread.

One pound of Royster's best candy for best pound cake.

One pound of Royster's best candy for best sponge cake.

To be made by young lady and exhibited at the Cumberland County Fair.

A S. Huske will deliver the candy to the Executive Committee of the Fair, or to the successful contestants.

Special Premiums awarded by the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, 1897.

Mr. Garrison, ½ barrel of flour for the best worked biscuit, made from Rob Roy flour, sold by A. Garrison.

King Brothers, 1 bottle of violet water, for best centerpiece embroidered in colors.

Mr. Sheetz, sewing chair, best flannel shirt embroidered.

Mr. Newberry, dealer in furniture, handsome lamp, best plain sewing by hand.

Mr. Tom Moore, package of fine paper and envelopes, for best pin cushion.

Mr. Jno. Vann, calico dress for best infant's socks.

Mr. F. W. Thornton, 1 pair of kid gloves for best specimen silk embroidery.

Dr. W. C. McDuffie, 1 box of Nunnelly's candy for the best embroidered table cover.

Mr. D. A. McMillan, carving set for best pillow shams embroidered.

Mr. Pemberton, 6 volumns of George Elliott's works for best specimen of lace work.

Mr. C. Elliott, 1 package of coffee for best mats crocheted.

Ladies hose for best knitted purse.

Mr. B. E. Sedberry, 3 gallons of Sedberry's machine oil for the best bale of cotton.

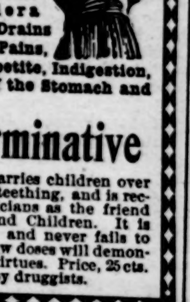
Mr. A. S. Huske, 1 box of fine candy awarded to the young lady under sweet 21, making the best light rolls, from Igleheart's flour, sold by A. S. Huske.

FOR GIRLS UNDER 16.

Mr. R. M. Prior, 1 box of candy for the best specimen of crocheting.

Mr. F. W. Thornton, 1 pair of kid gloves for best silk embroidery.

Mothers Read This.



For Flatulent Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Nausea, Coughs, Cholera Infantum, Teething Children, Cholera Morbus, Unnatural Drains from the Bowels, Pains, Griping, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, and all Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels,

Pitt's Carminative

is the standard. It carries children over the critical period of teething, and is recommended by physicians as the friend of Mothers, Adults and Children. It is pleasant to the taste, and never fails to give satisfaction. A few doses will demonstrate its superlative virtues. Price, 25 cts. per bottle. For sale by druggists.

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JOHN GILL, RECEIVER.

Schedule in Effect October 9th, 1897.

NORTH BOUND.	No. 2 Daily.
Leave Wilmington,	8 00 a m
Arrive Fayetteville,	11 10 "
Leave Fayetteville,	11 21 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	11 28 "
Leave Sanford,	12 50 p m
Leave Climax	2 49 "
Arrive Greensboro,	3 20 "
Leave Greensboro,	3 30 "
Leave Stokesdale,	4 18 "
Leave Walnut Cove	4 49 "
Leave Rural Hall,	5 19 "
Arrive Mt. Airy,	6 45 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 1. Daily.
Leave Mt. Airy,	8 40 a m
Leave Rural Hall,	10 04 "
Leave Walnut Cove,	10 33 "
Leave Stokesdale,	11 06 "
Arrive Greensboro,	11 55 "
Leave Greensboro,	12 15 p m
Leave Climax,	12 43 "
Leave Sanford,	2 36 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	3 56 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	4 00 "
Leave Fayetteville,	4 10 "
Arrive Wilmington.	7 20 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 4 Daily
Leave Bennettsville,	8 00 a m
Arrive Maxton,	9 02 "
Leave Maxton,	9 07 "
Leave Red Springs,	9 35 "
Leave Hope Mills,	10 20 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	10 40 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 3. Daily.
Leave Fayetteville,	4 45 p m
Leave Hope Mills,	5 02 "
Leave Red Springs,	5 42 "
Arrive Maxton,	6 11 "
Leave Maxton,	6 15 "
Arrive Bennettsville,	7 15 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 16. Mixed Daily Except Sunday.
Leave Ramseur,	6 40 a m
Leave Climax,	8 25 "
Arrive Greensboro,	9 17 "
Leave Greensboro,	9 35 "
Leave Stokesdale,	11 07 "
Arrive Madison,	11 55 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 15. Mixed. Daily Except Sunday.
Leave Madison,	12 35 p m
Leave Stokesdale,	1 25 "
Arrive Greensboro,	2 45 "
Leave Greensboro,	3 22 "
Leave Climax,	4 20 "
Arrive Ramseur,	6 05 "

CONNECTIONS

at Fayetteville with Atlantic Coast Line, at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red Springs and Bowmore Railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk and Western Railway.

J. W. FRY, General Manager. W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road

AND BRANCHES

AND FLORENCE RAILROAD.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Sep. 23, 1897.	No 23, Daily.	No 35, Daily.	No. 103, D'ly ex. Sunday	No 41, Daily.	No 49, Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 43			
Ar Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35			
Leave Tarboro	12 12		6 01		
Lv Rocky Mt,	12 52	10 35	6 35	5 45	12 45
Leave Wilson	2 06	11 16	7 17	6 22	2 12
Leave Selma	3 00	......			
Lv Fayetteville	4 40	1 14			
Ar Florence	7 35	3 25			
	P. M.	A. M.			
Ar Goldsboro	......	......	8 00	......	......
Lv Goldsboro	......	......		7 01	3 10
Lv Magnolia	......	......		8 05	4 16
Ar Wilmington	......	......		9 30	5 45
			P. M.	A. M.	P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No 78 Daily	No. 102, D'ly ex. Sunday.	No 32, Daily	No 40 Daily.	No 48, Daily
	A. M.		P. M.		
Lv Florence	8 45		8 15		
Lv Fayetteville	11 20		10 20		
Leave Selma	1 00				
Arrive Wilson	1 42		12 10		
		A. M.		P. M.	A. M.
Lv Wilmington				7 15	9 35
Lv Magnolia				8 55	10 59
Lv Goldsboro		5 00		10 10	11 58
	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilson	1 42	5 41	12 15	11 20	12 43
Ar Rocky Mt.	2 33	6 17	12 53	11 57	1 20
Ar Tarboro		6 45			
Leave Tarboro	12 12				
Lv Rocky Mt.	2 33		12 53		
Arrive Weldon	3 39		1 44		
	P. M.		A. M	P. M.	

†Daily except Monday. ‡Daily except Sunday.

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 4:10 P M, Halifax 4:28 P M, arrives Scotland Neck at 5:20 P M, Greenville 6:57 P M., Kinston 7:55 P M. Returning, leaves Kinston 7:50 A M., Greenville 8:52 A M. Arriving Halifax at 11:18 A M, Weldon 11.33 A M, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:20 A. M., and 3:30 P. M., arrive Parmele 9:10 A. M., and 5:10 P. M., returning leave Parmele 9:35 A. M. and 6:30 P. M., arrive Washington 11:00 A. M., and 7:20 P. M. Daily.

Train leaves Tarboro, N C, daily except Sunday at 5:30 P M, Sunday, 4:05 P M, arrives Plymouth 7:40 P M, 6:00 P M; Returning, leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 7:50 A M. and Sundays 9:00 A M, arrives Tarboro 10:05 A M., 11:00 A M.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro daily except Sunday, 7:10 A M, arriving Smithfield 8:30 A M. Returning, leaves Smithfield 9:00 A. M; arrive Goldsboro 10:25 A M.

Trains on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4:30 P M, arrives Nashville 5:05 P M, Spring Hope 5:30 P M. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8:00 A M, Nashville 8:35 A M, arrives Rocky Mount 9:05 A M, daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, Daily, except Sunday, at 11:15 A M. and 4:10 P M. Returning leaves Clinton at 7:00 A M., and 3:00 P M.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points north daily, all rail via Richmond. Also at Rocky Mount with Norfolk and Carolina railroad for Norfolk and all points North via Norfolk.

H. M. EMMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent,

J. R. KENLEY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMMERSON, Traffic Manager

PATENTS

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